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FITZSIMMONS TRAINING FOR HIS FIGHT WITH CREEDON

THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN AMERICA.

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RICHARD K. FOX
Editor and Proprietor

NEW YORK, SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 15, 1894.

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STOLE HER CORSET.
MRS. MARY MOODY TEARS OPEN THE GOWN OF THE GUILT.



RICHARD K. FOX, . . . Editor and Proprietor.

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A QUESTIONABLE DECISION.

The result of the strange decision which
Referee Maxwell More rendered in the glove
contest between Jack McAuliffe and Young
Griffo is bound to be disastrous to the sport of
boxing throughout the land. McAuliffe ob-
tained the decision in the face of an over-
whelming popular feeling that Griffo had won.
At the very least, the latter was entitled to a
draw. McAuliffe had a shade the best of the
first two rounds and by far the best of the last
two, but for the six intervening rounds the
Australian proved himself the master. He cut
the champion's mouth and raised a tremendous
lump under his right eye.

Referee More arrived at his remarkable de-
cision by counting points on some sort of a
whist counting-machine. No one has ever been
able to find out the name of the machine.
Griffo finished without a mark on his face or
body. During most of the fight he played with
McAuliffe, jabbing his left in his face and chop-
ping him playfully with it almost as he chose.

On behalf of McAuliffe, it can be said that he
was clearly out of condition. He must have
held Griffo very cheap. Certainly, judging by
his showing at the Seaside Athletic Club, Mc-
Auliffe has gone far back from his old-time
form. This was evident from the fact that the
Australian hit him almost when and where he
pleased. Griffo is a wonderful fighter, and he
demonstrated that he is a fifty per cent. better
man than McAuliffe. His claim that he never
let himself out is recognized by every man who
saw him fight. In a finish fight he would cut
"to pieces."

Boxing in the East accomplished

McAuliffe is not to be

part of the Sea-

trons

at

MASKS AND FACES.

The Novel and Startling Litho-
graphs of Marie Jansen.

MARIE TEMPEST'S PARTING.

London Said to be Suffering from an
Attack of Americomania.

JOLLY STORIES ABOUT THE PLAYERS.

Marie Jansen has a new play by Glen Macdonough
that is called "Miss Dynamite," and although it has not
yet been produced and its exact na-
ture is being pretty well guarded,
enough has leaked to whet public
curiosity.

It is a comedy on the farcical order,
the central figure of which is a young
lady, the queen of an anarchistic so-
ciety in Paris. The subject of anarchy
is treated from a standpoint which
brings out its humorous and absurd
features.

Marie's lithograph made money for
her last year, through the medium of
the preachers, and she has deter-
mined to miss no bets on that score
this season. The red two-sheet poster
which she has provided for her com-
ing tour is expected to have the same
effect on the clergy as a crimson flag
in the bull pasture. If expectations
are realized Miss Jansen will materi-
ally increase her already comfortable
bank account.

The lithograph last year was one of

the catchiest ever got out for an actress. As every-
body will remember it revealed brown-eyed Marie in a
pair of gorgeous black tights. She had just slipped off
her gown. A Louisville parson gladdened the hearts of
the actress' manager and accomplished advance man
by delivering a sermon on the subject. The gaudy pic-
ture this year is a trifle more subdued, but there is still
a chance for an enterprising preacher.

There was a heart-breaking party which took place
on the deck of a transatlantic steamer last week. Four
of those who saw Marie Tempest, engaged and heart-
stained, on the quarter-deck, would have sworn that
she was a prima donna returning home in triumph after
successfully bluffing her theatrical manager out of a
cast-iron contract.

Miss Tempest is to be credited with a remarkably
clever bit of diplomacy. She was under contract to
Fred C. Whitney, and wanted to sing under another
management in London. According to her contract
Whitney had to supply her with an opera and an opera
company by a certain date. Having learned by cable
that neither the company nor the opera was in readi-
ness, she hurried over and reports for active service.
Whitney, pressed to the wall, was forced to an uncon-
ditional surrender, and Miss Tempest sailed away in all
her glory.

It was not compunction for her treatment of Whitney
that caused her tears. Steger, her faithful baritone, did
not return with her. The parting took place in broad
daylight and on the open quarter deck. One of the
deckhands was the only unofficial timekeeper. Accord-
ing to his watch the kiss lasted exactly 1 minute and
27 seconds. This beats by five seconds the record of
the Steger-Tempest stage kiss which achieved such
notoriety in "The Algerians" a year ago. And after it
was all over the ship's orchestra played "When We
Two Parted."

I met two clever actresses who went abroad this sum-
mer at the Madison Square Roof Garden recently.

"London is suffering from Americomania," said one
of them. "I went over there to see novelties on the va-
riety stage. The nearest approach to a novelty I saw
was Dutch Dally. He is all the rage at the Empire now.
The variety halls swarm with American performers.

They are all men though. Somehow or other the Lon-
doners don't cotton to our variety women, and I don't
blame them very much. After I'd made a grand tour
of the London halls I went over to Paris. At the Am-
bassadeurs I felt convinced that I should see something
new. As I entered four men on the stage were doing a
dance exactly similar to the one we had here in the
'Black Crook' two years ago in the ballet of popular
songs. I don't understand French, so I couldn't make
out what they were singing about, but they sang it to
the tune of 'The Bowery,' and their stage business and
makeup was exactly similar to that used by Welland
Strong in 'The Trip to Chinatown.' I got out of there
as quickly as possible and went to another cafe chantant.
Yoelte—not Yoelte Guilberte, mind you, just plain
Yoelte—was the star. Her first selection was a French
version of 'Daisy Bell.' As an encore she sang 'After
the Ball.' That settled it. I called a cab and told the
driver to take me post haste to the Comedie Francaise.
"I had a much better time," interposed her companion.
"I was presented to Lady Hope. Great Scott! But you
ought to have seen her dressing room. She holds a
levee there every night while she's making up. I used
to know May Yohe well when she was playing here in
'Hoss and Hoss.' Her husband insisted on my going
behind the scenes to see her. I found her exactly the
same jolly, happy-go-lucky old May. Her great success
in 'Little Christopher Columbus' hasn't turned her
head a bit. Soon as she saw me she jumped up from
her dressing table and exclaimed, 'Hello, Charlie! Have

"Well, I haven't said anything yet, have I?"
The curtain fell amid wild applause. It was her first
and last speaking part, as Mr. Russell believes in disci-
pline, although he saw the humor of the situation as
well as anyone.

"Do I know Monsieur Hilliard?" asked a Delmonico
waiter of a New Yorker who asked that question in the
famous restaurant not long ago. "I vill nevaire forget
Monsieur Hilliard. One day he came in zis place and
sent himself at ze big table in ze cornaire and ask for a
cocktail. Before I serve him Monsieur Marcus Mayare
arrive and say to Monsieur Hilliard: 'How you like
zat?' and slap ze face of Monsieur Hilliard with five
one thousand dollaire bills. 'I have just sold a property
and zis is ze first payment.' 'I congratulate you ver'
mouch,' say Monsieur Hilliard. 'What will you have
for drink?' Before I have a chance to take ze order
Monsieur Paul Arthur and Monsieur le proprietaire
Charlie Delmonico seat down at ze same table. 'How
are you, gentlemen, zis fine day,' say Monsieur Hill-
liard. 'I myself would give for a bird, a bottle and a
boat a day like zis one thousand dollaire.' 'I bet you
twenty dollaire you have not one thousand dollaire,' say
Monsieur Arthur, and he put on ze table two ten-dollaire
bills. 'I take ze bet,' say Monsieur Hilliard, and he speak
in ze ear of Monsieur Mayare. Monsieur Mayare laugh
a little bit and zen Monsieur Hilliard take from his
pocket ze five thousand dollaire wix what Monsieur
Mayare have slap his face. 'You win ze bet, Hilliard,'
say Monsieur Delmonico. 'Garcon, a bottle of White
Seal and four fine snipe.' When I serve ze snipe Mon-
sieur Hilliard have gone and I heard Monsieur Arthur
say he not tink Monsieur Hilliard will again come back.
'Mon Dieu' say Monsieur Mayare, 'he have got five
thousand dollaire I gave him. I will call gendarmes if he
do not come back.' Monsieur Delmonico try to control
Monsieur Mayare, but he too much occite. He say he
will wait twenty minute, and if he not come he will call
Inspector Burn. Monsieur Mayare care not for ze snipe
or ze White Seal, and in fifteen minute he start for ze
door. Ze cashier call to him about a note, but he too
much occite. Zen ze cashier ran and gave him ze note
and he open it quick and on ze floor fall ze five one thou-
sand dollaire bill, just as Monsieur Hilliard walk in from
ze restaurant of ladies. 'What you drop?' say Monsieur
Hilliard. 'Ze price of champagne supper for ze crowd,'
say ze handsome Manager of Patti."

I met Jessie Bartlett-Da-
vis a few days ago and
asked the handsome con-
tralto of The Bostonians
how "Oh, Promise Me,"
came to score such a hit.

"It wasn't in 'Robin
Hood' when we first pro-
duced it," she remarked,
"but The Bostonians saw
it would be necessary to
give Tom Karl, the tenor,
a new song. Then the com-
poser suggested that we
should interpolate this song
of his, for which he was
most anxious to secure a
hearing. Mr. Karl sang it
for a week and never got
so much as a hand of ap-
plause. It wasn't his fault,
either, because he sang it
well. Finally, in disgust,
he refused to sing it any
more. When I heard that
I rushed to him at once
and asked him to let me
have a try at it.

"Take it if you like, Jes-
sie," he replied. 'But I as-
sure you it's no good.'

"I took the song, trans-
posed it into a lower key,
and in fear and trepidation
I tried it on a one-night
stand. It went splendidly.
I got four encores. I still
get at least two every night.
The song had been set too
high."

What with fogs, rain, the
monotonous British and a
most unpleasant legal per-
spective in view, Lillian
Russell is not so happy as
she might be on the other
side. A few days since she
drove up in her stylish
turnout to the door of a
London theatrical ex-
change. As she swept
through the door and up to
the desk, the manager
looked up inquiringly.

"You undertake to fur-
nish all conveniences for
travellers, do you not?"
said the fair Lillian.

"We do," replied the

manager; "what can we do for Miss Russell?"
"I want some sunshine," said the prima donna plain-
tively, "just a little, please."

Then she swept out, leaving a faint odor of violets and
an utterly collapsed manager.

A WIFE AT AUCTION.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

William Cardwell, an erstwhile Cherokee-strap boom-
er, became hard up, and some days ago announced that
he was going to sell his wife to the highest bidder.

The sale came off at Cardwell's cabin, in Guthrie,
Okla. There were half a dozen bidders present, and, as
the woman was buxom and good-looking, bidding was
spirited. John Insley, a grass widower of Guthrie, se-
cured the woman, bidding \$100 in cash, a colt, a horse
and a lot of household furniture.

The wife seemed to be wholly unconcerned about the
matter, and departed with Insley, smiling, after he had
turned over the amount of his bid. The pair left for
Texas in a covered wagon.

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A Pair of Golden Garters Wrecks a Happy Household.

CONCEALS HER SHAPELY LEGS

A Young Wife Refuses to Appear in Tights Since Her Wedding.

HER MARRIAGE A BAD FAILURE.

Addison W. Hoyt, who has just come of age, was arrested recently and committed to Ludlow street jail in default of \$1,000 bail in an action brought against him by Leslie H. Crouch to recover \$20,000 damages for alienating the affections of Mary S. Crouch, Leslie's wife. Mr. Crouch is a real estate broker at 258 West 125th street, in New York City. He is 39 years old and his wife is 34. They were married in 1883. They have one child, Hazel, 8 years old.

The Crouch family was living in a flat at 250 West 128th street in June, 1893, when, at the request of a nephew of Mr. Crouch, young Hoyt was taken in as a boarder. Crouch says he lived happily with his wife until about last January.

"Since which time," he says, "she has acted distantly and coolly toward me for no reason whatever, and surely for no act of unkindness on my part. She acted quite differently than she ever had before and refused to go out with me for pleasure and wanted me to keep away from her. I have always been kind and indulgent to her. When she was ill I was constantly by her side, and personally devoted, amused, and attended her and supplied her wants to the utmost. She used to return my love, endearments, and affections."

Mr. Crouch says that no suspicion of anything wrong between his wife and Hoyt entered his mind, in spite of various little incidents, because of the youthfulness of Hoyt.

After "Addie," as the defendant was called at the Crouch household, had moved away last April, Mr. Crouch dismissed him from his mind until subsequently a friend told Crouch to keep his eyes open. The friend gave no particulars. One evening Crouch saw his wife taking off a pair of garters with gold buckles. Crouch asked where she had got them, and she said she had bought them. Later he saw that she was wearing day and night a silver bracelet. He wanted to take it off, but she would not give him the key. Subsequently he observed that she was wearing an old gold ring under her marriage ring, and when he asked her about this additional piece of jewelry she said that Addie gave it to her, and that she was wearing it for fun. Afterward she told him that Addie had given her the garters and the bracelet. Crouch made her take them off.

In June Crouch received an anonymous letter telling him to take warning concerning the conduct of his wife before it was too late. He made inquiries about the house and found that Addie was making frequent calls during his absences, principally after supper. A few evenings later, in June, Crouch met Addie in the street. The young man admitted that he had given the presents to Mrs. Crouch, and that he had been calling on her. Crouch warned him not to call again, speak to or look at his wife, or communicate with her in any way.

On the morning of Aug. 9 last, it appears by the affidavit of Kate Morgan, the servant, Hoyt had called in the absence of Crouch and gave her a letter to deliver personally to Mrs. Crouch, as he had done many times before. The servant put the letter in an open drawer of Mrs. Crouch's bureau, and Crouch noticing that a letter was there in the handwriting of Addie, took the letter, put it in his pocket, and went to his room to shave. Mrs. Crouch, who had asked the servant for the letter and had been informed that it was missing, went to her husband in a passion and demanded the letter. She grabbed at the razor in his hand when he declined to give her the letter and said she would cut her throat. She even tried to get the servant to hold Crouch while she should again try to get the razor. Being balked she said she never loved Crouch, and that she thought she would go crazy. Here is a part of the very long letter, which is dated Aug. 8, 1894.

"MY OWN DEAR DARLING: Well, we have seen each other and the lots of things we had to talk about were not mentioned. You didn't seem very sorry to leave me, did you? Were you sorry? You ask me if I was happy yesterday. Indeed, I was. Never before was I happier. My happiness is always complete with you. I feel all right this morning and hope you do the same."

"No one knows we were out yesterday. Wait till I tell you what Katie said when I met her. I said, 'Tell Mrs. Crouch I was very busy all day long and didn't have time to write, but that I will send a long letter tomorrow.' She laughed and said she knew how busy I was. Of course, knowing that you were out (yesterday) she sort of suspected, but I didn't say a word to her, she don't really know. Don't speak to her about it, everything is all right and safe so that we can meet here again some time."

"Mamie I felt like crying when you left me. It seemed as though my heart and soul had gone with you. Mamie, darling, how I missed you. I believe you love me, but you are strange at times. Seeing you yesterday has done me a world of good. I will brace up now and be good. See if you do not notice a difference very shortly. I will continue so as long as you try to please me."

"I don't see how you can help loving me after the experience of yesterday. How can you help it? I promise you to be good and true. Will you make same

promise to me? There is some talk of my grandfather taking me into business with him. I wish he would. You see then I would have a position bringing in \$2,000 or \$3,000 a year, and by the time you were ready for me I would have a paying business and something ahead."

"Ah! what pleasure it would be to work for you! Write me a long letter, sweetheart, and send me your love. Your own, ADDIE."

Florence A. C. Moore, 21 years, a niece of Crouch, who was a visitor at the Crouches while Hoyt was there and who is now living with Crouch, says in an affidavit that the conduct of Mrs. Crouch and Hoyt was extremely familiar.

Dr. T. C. D. Miller, the Crouch family physician, makes affidavit that Mrs. Crouch is of a nervous temperament, weak of mind, and easily influenced. He says: "Her judgment is controlled by her passions, and when out of the presence of her husband she could be easily influenced to do foolish things and act very strangely."

Joseph T. Lovejoy, counsel for Crouch, said that Crouch and his wife are leading separate lives, although they remain in the same house. He said that young Hoyt has great expectations from his grandfather, Joshua Wait, a wealthy man of Troy. Hoyt is a clerk for the New York Filter Company.

Ray Malcolm is an actress, young, pretty and of graceful figure. She is the leading member of the Forrester's Burlesque Company, now playing at In-

them immodest, but I certainly do now, and I can easily understand why there is such an outcry against them by women who are not professionals. The puzzling part of it all to me is why I never saw them objectionable before, for if I were to do them again I certainly could not look my husband in the face."

Mr. Schleck said that, while he had never regarded the wearing of tights by women on the stage as immodest, the sudden objection to them by his wife would receive every encouragement from him, and he would allow no manager to override it.

Delia Stacey, whose claim to fame rests upon the fact that she is leading lady in one of Charles Frohman's companies, and that she is a descendant of Oliver Cromwell and other notable persons, has petitioned the courts for a legal separation from her husband, Thomas H. Burchell, an umbrella manufacturer, of 404 Broadway, in New York City.

The actual separation between Mr. Burchell and his wife took place before the couple had ended their first year of married life. Long before that they found themselves matched and not mated. Disagreements arose. Miss Stacey says her husband was insanely jealous of her; that he threatened to shoot her and abandon her. Hence she returns to an earlier love, the stage, which she left when she married. She is now en route for Omaha.

"Miss Stacey is twenty-two years old. She began her stage career with Augustin Daly, in 'A Railroad of Love.' She has also appeared in the Casino in 'Nadly' and 'Erminie,' and with Jimmie Powers and Charles Frohman. It was while with the latter company, in June, 1893, that she became engaged to Mr. Burchell, whom she had known for six years. They were married on June 31, 1893, in Baltimore, where Miss Stacey has relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Burchell first lived in New Rochelle, where they spent their honeymoon. They remained there until Nov. 1, 1893, when they took an apartment at 31 West Sixty-first street. Mrs. Stacey-Burchell says the most of the furniture was loaned her by her mother. They

hand placed upon yours gives you a shock you cannot conceal. You are disappointed in your husband the first year of your married life and it is a horrible thing for a young girl.

"I am glad you are away, Delia. It will give you a chance to think out your plans unhampered by the presence of the man who is responsible for all your unhappiness—all your heartaches. I did not think you cared very much for me when you promised to be my wife, Delia, but I knew you did not care for any other. The few months following our honeymoon were the most miserable of all your life."

Mrs. Burchell alleges that on March 29 she accompanied her husband to the Seventh Regiment ball. He was ill and unable to participate in the dancing, and she, at his request, danced with a friend of his. On the way home, she says, he was sullen and morose, and when they reached home he broke out with angry upbraids, and charged her with dancing and flirting with several other men. She denied that she had danced with anyone but his own friends. He became very violent and with an oath said: "Well, I'll shoot you and end it all."

One of the favorite and constant threats of the husband, Mrs. Burchell alleges, was to threaten to throw vitriol upon her. These threats he so frequently repeated that she feared he would carry them into execution, and lived in such a constant state of nervous excitement that she became seriously ill.

In the early part of July, she says, Burchell took home a copy of a magazine containing an article on love, in which a paragraph was marked. Handing her the magazine and pointing to the paragraph, he shouted:—"That's what you may expect from me." The paragraph read as follows:—

"She had read somewhere, or some one had told her of the frightful potency of vitriol. One day a neighbor said that Archie Smith was in the next street, going from house to house inviting people to his wedding. The fiend was too strong for her. Snatching up an empty bottle, she hurried to the store not far off and asked for some sulphuric acid. They told her it could not be poured into a bottle without a funnel, which was not forthcoming."

"Returning with a tencup, she obtained some of the deadly fluid, and with trembling steps went to the street named and waited. Not for long. She saw the figure she had learned to know so well in the warm glomings, the figure of him on whom she had not set her eyes for months. Ah, what a meeting, after so long a parting. No need to dwell on it. The poor, demented sufferer finished her purpose, and the man will bear to the grave, the marks of his terrible punishment."

Burchell wrote his wife, she alleges, on July 22, a letter in which he said, "You hypocrite, I feel like strangling you for one short minute."

After his violent attacks in which he threatened to shoot her and throw vitriol upon her, Mrs. Burchell alleges, her husband invariably lost his memory. He would wash his hands and brush his hair four or five times in succession and not remember that he had previously done so. This she attributes to a reaction from his violent outbreaks of temper. Burchell left home on July 23 and wrote his wife the following letter:

"The day you left for Brooklyn your mother cried and said that if anything happened to Delia that God would curse me and that she would curse me. She said, 'What have you done to my beautiful Delia? You must have done something dreadful! Have I changed? Yes; my love for you has been so great that it consumed me, and now I hate you with the same fervor. I never want to hear from you. I never want to see you. To me you are dead, and I wish to God you were.'"

Mrs. Burchell alleges that since he left her he has contributed \$25 to her support, and no more, although he promised to send her a check weekly. Her husband, she says, is a member of the firm of Darleu & Burchell Brothers, of No. 404 Broadway, umbrella manufacturers, and is in receipt of a large income.

Mr. Burchell could not be found, and it is said that he has not as yet filed an answer to the complaint of his wife.

Mrs. Stacey, the mother of the actress, at her home, No. 139 West Forty-first street, confirmed the story of the separation. She was thankful, she said, that there was no scandal connected with it, but it was bad enough as it was. The mother defended her daughter's action, and said that the latter really feared for her life. Miss Stacey has been on the stage since she was sixteen, and her advancement has been rapid. Her engagement with Daly was secured through the influence of the late General W. T. Sherman, who always said he was her theatrical godfather.

General Sherman's interest in her was aroused when she was nine years old. Her father, Colonel M. H. Stacey, of the regular army, and for a long time attached to General Hancock's staff, was a warm friend of Sherman. The latter heard the girl declaim when a child, and predicted a theatrical career for her.

Miss Stacey, through her mother, traces her descent from Oliver Cromwell, and her family is seeking to recover a large fortune, based upon an early grant of property on the Potapscow River, near Baltimore, to William Cromwell, a great-grandson of Oliver. Her grandfather was Judge Banks, of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and her grandmother was a cousin of "Betty" Patterson, of Baltimore, the wife of Jerome Bonaparte.

EDWARD HALPORN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

A good likeness of Edward Halporn appears in this issue. Mr. Halporn is one of the best known stewards in New York and a leading spirit in the Steward's Club. At present, he looks out after the interests of John J. McGrath, who has the privileges at the Madison Square Garden and at the prominent race tracks.

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HE DISCOVERED THE GOLDEN GARTERS.

man's Casino, Coney Island. She has light brown hair, beautiful big blue eyes, and teeth that are white and even. Early last season, while playing in New Bedford, Mass., the girl met Oscar Schleck, first assistant to Prof. Gleason, the horse tamer. They fell in love, and a few days ago they were married by the Rev. Alexander Snyder, of 162 Second avenue, New York City.

While playing with the Forrester's Miss Malcolm had deemed it proper to appear in handsome silk lavender tights, and her audiences always agreed with her. But when she sought her dressing-room after the wedding, however, a feeling of resentment toward the lavender tights took possession of her. Twice she put them on, but only to remove them again, while a hot blush suffused her cheeks. Although her husband had seen her attired in them many times, no feeling of embarrassment because of the costume had ever before taken possession of her. Finally, although she knew that her manager would not approve of the innovation, she went upon the stage clad in long skirts.

Of course, there was trouble. The members of the company were astonished, the manager was furious, and the proprietor of the theatre dropped in profanity. The audience couldn't understand it, and every man present longed for another glimpse of the tights.

But the management was helpless. There was no one to take Miss Malcolm's place, and she played the part in skirts. She wore the skirts again the following night, and, unless she changes her mind, will continue to wear them in the future.

"I cannot describe to you the sudden aversion to those tights that has come over me," she says, "but the fact remains that I have developed a decided objection to them, and I doubt if I will ever wear them again. Although I have been appearing in them steadily for nearly three years, I never, until my marriage, thought

lived in the Sixty-first street flat until July 23, when, concluding that their marriage was a complete failure, they separated.

The wife declares that the husband abandoned her, without cause or provocation, and left her in such a destitute condition that she was forced to go to her mother for maintenance and support. She sought Manager Frohman, renewed her contract with him, and on Friday morning left for Omaha, where she will open as the leading lady of Mr. Frohman's "Charley's Aunt" company. Miss Stacey consulted Lawyer James F. Milliken, of No. 287 Broadway, and instructed him to bring suit against her husband for separation and alimony. "I wish it could be a suit for absolute divorce, instead of a separation," said she, before leaving the city.

Lawyer Milliken prepared a summons and complaint, and they were served upon Burchell early last week. A motion has been made for alimony and counsel fee pending the suit, and this will be argued before Judge Daly, in the Court of Common Pleas. The complaint sets forth that at the time Burchell persuaded her to marry she was in receipt of a salary of \$50 a week, and last season, had she not become his wife, she would have earned more. During the first few weeks of their married life Burchell, Miss Stacey alleges, became causelessly and insanely jealous, and his jealousy increased so that it became unbearable.

Mrs. Burchell's personal qualities attracted many admirers, and this only served to intensify her husband's jealousy. Burchell, she says, on June 6, wrote his wife a letter, in which he said:

"I know you are very unhappy, Delia, and I wish for your sake we had never met, for you were a bright, happy girl before you married me, and now you're an unhappy, disappointed woman, tied to a man whose

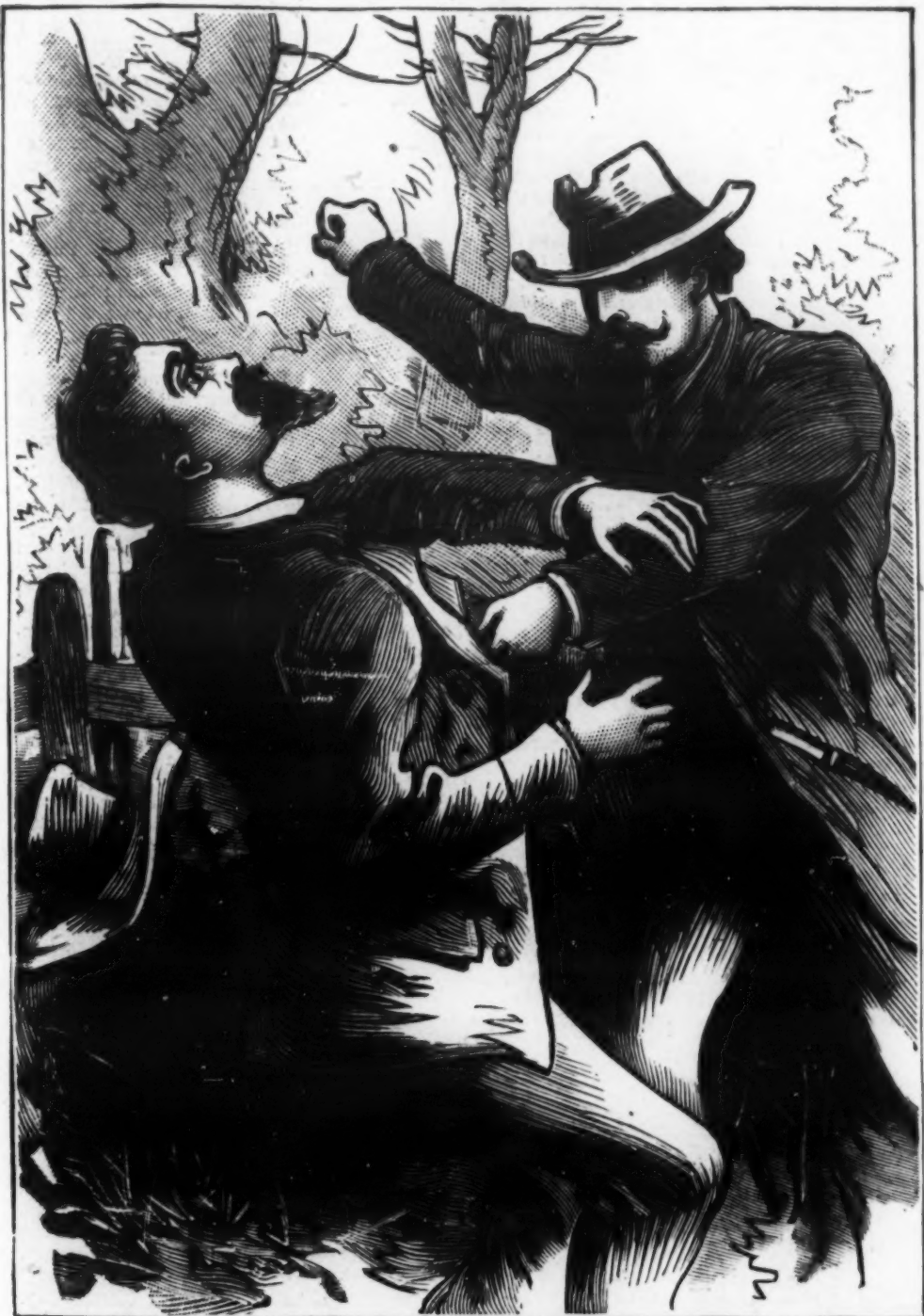
THE DEAR GIRLS NEVER

Grow weary reading FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. These delightful story stories from the French, sent, securely wrapped, for 50 cents each, by RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.



LILY BURNAND AND BILLEE BARLOW.

A PAIR OF PRETTY AND TALENTED STAGE FAVORITES, WHO ARE QUITE POPULAR IN ENGLAND.



KILLED BY A BRECKINRIDGE MAN.

A SUPPORTER OF THE GAY COLONEL PLUNGES HIS KNIFE THROUGH THE HEART OF HIS LIFE-LONG FRIEND, AT BOONEVILLE, KY.



DEATH TO A BLACK TERROR.

A FIENDISH NEGRO OF LANSDOWNE, PA., FIGHTS A BLOODY BATTLE WITH AN OFFICER, BUT IS SUBDUED WITH BULLETS.



BEAUTIES IN TUBS.

SHAPELY GIRLS IN BATHING SUITS TAKE PART IN A UNIQUE RACE, AT HEMPSTEAD, LONG ISLAND.

THE CIGARETTE PICTURES.

Their Fair Originals Pose in Tights Before the Camera.

THEY ARE ALL ACTRESSES.

How the Average Stage Goddess Behaves in a Photograph Gallery.

IT IS A PART OF HER BUSINESS.

A young Brooklyn girl who had read romance as served in paper covers ran away from home one day last week. She was good-looking, and her friends had even called her pretty.

In all those wonderful romances that she had read pretty girls had adventures. If they didn't run away from home and go on the stage, to be recognized two years later as prima donnas, they at least were mixed up in a runaway accident. The other stage properties for such a climax consist of a faithful coachman, two horses "flecked with foam," and a cliff with an abrupt drop. Some writers will place a thundering surf at the foot of such a cliff. For the proper working of the scene the faithful coachman should lose control of the horses. The heroine plays a thinking part with a white face, and the hero gets between the horses flecked with foam and the cliff just at the right moment.

But this Brooklyn girl couldn't sing, and she didn't have any horses and a faithful coachman. When she wanted to go to Marcy avenue or elsewhere she toiled on a trolley car. Some one had told her that she was as pretty as a cigarette picture. That was her cue, and she just left home, leaving word that she was going to pose for cigarette pictures. She was brought back to her romances and her home several days later, and her picture will not circulate in packages of boy destroyers.

Many wild stories have been printed about the way in which these pictures that are given away with certain brands of cigarettes are secured. It has been a very popular form of advertising. Photographs of young women, sometimes well-known actresses, and sometimes unknowns, have been sent in this way all over the world. Even out in Poy county, Ind., the cigarette picture has found a place. Collections of them in many homes divide the honors with the wax flowers under a glass case and the wreath of real hair on the wall.

"Hey, boss, gimme de picter, will yer," is a greeting from the small boy in New York, that is familiar to all men who smoke cigarettes.

There have been curious complications from these pictures and several suits for damages. One man in New Jersey, about a year ago, who smoked cigarettes, opened a box and found the face of his wife smiling at him from a cigarette picture. That was bad enough, for he didn't choose to have her smiles served in that way, but attached to the head was a body of generous curves, restrained by pink tights, and mounted on a bicycle. This man had a tobacco heart and it thumped. He came to his senses, however, as he looked closely at the curves, and he knew that his wife didn't ride a bicycle. Of course he kicked up a row about the matter. It came out that one of the Hardface sisters, bicycle riders and gymnasts, had posed for the picture. The photographer had put the Jerseyman's wife's head on it later, and there it was. He didn't know whose picture he was taking liberties with, and he didn't expect that any one would recognize it.

Such instances were not uncommon a year or more ago. The craze for such pictures was on, and cigarette companies who used them had special agents employed to collect subjects. It wasn't the clothes that made the cigarette picture. It was the pose.

There are several photographers in this town who advertise that they will take pictures of girls in tights and supply the costume. From them came many of the pictures used by the tobacco companies. The girls who were photographed in this way were, as a rule, working girls of the class who go to the Lady Flashers' balls and other select east side functions where bodices and fun are unrestrained. It was a fashionable fad with them to be photographed in tights. Their ideals were the young women who lead the Amazon march or do a dance with no skirts to interfere, and naturally they tried to realize them.

But cigarette pictures have been taking on clothes during the past year; that is some of them have, and the method of collecting them has changed.

There is a dingy photograph gallery on the Bowery, the number doesn't matter, and the proprietor prefers that it should not be used, where many of these pictures have been taken. It is a good deal of a curiosity shop inside. A man with a morning-after head might find it titillating. The walls are covered with photographs of freaks. The wild men of Borneo glare defiance at the bearded lady; tattooed men are as thick as dust; here and there a three or four-legged man or woman lends tone to the collection, for they are high-class freaks. Every freak that has posed for the public during the past eight or ten years has at some time been photographed here. The freaks come in groups from the museums and from the Barnum & Bailey show. And they are very particular about their photographs. The bearded lady wants her whiskers touched up strong, and the dwarf likes to be contrasted with a big man when he is posed.

There are more pleasing photographs on the wall to look at than those of the freaks, however, and these are the ones that frequently find their way up to a big photographing plant at 190th street, in New York city, where thousands of small copies are made from them for the tobacco trade. They are the photographs of shapely actresses, mostly from the burlesque stage. The names of some of them are familiar in New York,

and others are known only to the opera-goers in the Old City circuit.

"You see," said the photographer, after the writer had seen other things, "that when we take an actress' photograph we reserve the right to use the negatives as we choose. The actress doesn't buy the negative. She simply buys the photographs as she wants them. I have been printing some of these photographs in cabinet sizes for a Western firm that distributes them in large boxes of smoking tobacco. I do not make any of the small cigarette pictures now. They are nearly all made up at 190th street. But sometimes I furnish them with negatives. Nearly all of my work is with professionals, and—"

The door of the studio opened and a young woman breezed in. She was decidedly professional from the "careless" yellow curls to the well-worn little gripack in which she carried her costume. It really was a small grip, and the shoes occupied more than half of its space.

"Just back," she said, "and a nasty trip. One night stands mostly, and very little money I can tell you. But I made the hit of the piece. Foolish of me, too. The star soured on me at once, and the other people were jealous. That's the worst of being popular. Say, I'm glad to get back to town now you can bet. No more West for me."

"Well, what now?" said the photographer.

"Oh, a summer snap," said the young woman with the



POSING BEFORE THE CAMERA.

careless curls. "We're going to fake up a skirt dance, a living picture or two and the manager does card tricks, when he wears cuffs. But it's better than nothing. Rashbury Park, and all the rest of it, sad sea waves, you know the business. I'm going to do the skirt act, te-te-te-te-tey, and sentimental songs."

"Well, what are you going to pose for this time?"

"A skirt dancer, the world's favorite. Haven't got a name yet."

The young woman with her bag tripped into the dressing room.

"That's a good hard-working girl," said the photographer, "and some day she'll strike something better."

From the dressing-room, in a decidedly burlesque voice, came a song:

Our hands are clasped, alas! forever,
Perhaps we'll never meet again!
I'll be a-d-d as I could none other,
This parting filled my heart with pain.
You ask, and freely I forgive you,
The happy past I must forget,
And tho' we wander on in sorrow,
I hope that you'll be happy yet.

There was silence for a few seconds, and then came from the dressing-room:

Casey tumbled out of bed;
The side that was near the wall.
"Bogorra!" then poor Casey said,
"I'll have no luck at all.
I wonder now if I went back,
That it would do me good?"
Just then he stepped upon a tack,
And he didn't think it would.

PUSH THOSE CLOUDS

AWAY and ease your troubles by reading FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. No. 12 "A She Devil" with its spicy tales and numerous quaint illustrations is a charming book. Price 50 cents, mailed to your address, securely wrapped, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

Oh, Casey! Oh, Casey! you'll have no luck at all;
Oh, Casey! Oh, Casey! you've had an unlucky fall.
Put on your stockings inside out (so have I),
Be careful when you go about,
I wouldn't be you for trouble is due,
Be careful, Michael Casey.

A few minutes the singer, attired in pink tights and a gauzy skirt, was posed before a camera. Several negatives were taken. She changed her costume and out she breezed again, telling the photographer that the manager of the "summer snap" would order as many pictures as he wanted.

"That will make a good advertising picture," said the photographer, "and she will have no objection. I may use her name with it or some other. It doesn't matter. That's the way in which those pictures are obtained. The tobacco companies don't have to hire the girls to pose for them. They have agents on the lookout for such pictures as this. Then, of course, they can buy anywhere the pictures of well-known actresses."

So if any other young girl who lives in Brooklyn or elsewhere thinks that she may receive a salary for posing for such pictures, she had better not believe it. It isn't so.

THE "POLICE GAZETTE" IN AUSTRALIA.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA, July 1, 1894.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX, Sir:—I am writing to congratulate you on the lovely colored supplement of Champion James J. Corbett and Peter Jackson in fighting attitudes, issued with a recent number of the POLICE GAZETTE.

No doubt you will be pleased to find that the supplement has reached such an out of the way place as Western Australia.

I am an ardent admirer of the POLICE GAZETTE, which I look upon as one of the fairest sporting papers in the world, and I subscribe annually to it, and it is an evident fact that others in this locality are equally fond of perusing its contents, as the demand for my old copies proves.

I have both the colored supplements—James J. Corbett and Charlie Mitchell and Corbett and Jackson—hung up in my house, and I never lose an opportunity of giving the many admirers of these supplements my opinion of the POLICE GAZETTE, and many have expressed their intentions of taking the paper for the sake of the supplements which I understand you intend to issue quarterly. And I also think it would increase the



Capt. Hamilton Hall. The start was made from the beach at Sea Cliff, L. I. The course was straight away from shore around a stake boat off the end of Capt. Hall's pier, a distance of 125 feet and return.

Since the race was first proposed the town has been upset with excitement and enthusiasm, and washtubs have been at a premium. Beginning quietly among a few of the expert swimmers, to be found daily at Hall's Pavilion, among whom Mrs. Josephine Godwin takes first rank, the match had grown to such dimensions that about every man, woman and child in Sea Cliff was interested.

When training for the event began in earnest under the coaching of Charlie Galm, the best part of the village has been daily at the beach to watch the trial bouts. To reach the beach, in its picturesquely wooded cove, one descends an almost perpendicular stairway, that leads from Maple avenue to the water's edge. It is difficult to say which impresses one most, the beauty and variety of the girls in their bathing costumes, or the washtubs that lined the shore and floated about. So contagious had the tub race become, even tots had to be provided with water pails in which to try to sail about. The fresh south-westerly breeze was not conducive to placid water, but it added to the merriment of the spectators, who lined the shore.

The pretty racers, of which there were about twenty, first set their tubs in shallow water, and after placing themselves in them, with their faces to the shore, shoved themselves off until the tubs floated. Then, with their hands for propellers the racing began. Tub racing does not admit of "spurring," or too much excitement on the part of the racer, a fact which does not seem clear to many of the racers. The result was that a great part of the time there were as many heels as heads above water. But those who went overboard were quickly to the surface again, and striking for shore to renew the struggle. It is one of the rules of the race that the contestants may renew the start as many times as they upset, providing they start from the starting point.

DANCED IN THE STREETS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Two song and dance artists, who said they "did a sketch on the boards," together with a little French girl, who danced, as she said, because she was French, gave a free open air performance at the corner of Sixth avenue and Twenty-seventh street, in New York city, and then finished the night in the West Thirtieth street station. The performance began about 9:30, and lasted either five minutes or an hour, according to whether the story of the artists or the policeman is accepted. A good many of the neighbors were sitting out on their front porches, and there was quite a large circle around a hot corn stand on the corner, when the young man and the two girls stepped out into the street and began to dance.

They danced with grace, but with constantly increasing abandon. Finally the girls' toes began to shoot up above their heads, revealing glimpses of attractive hosiery and lingerie. Some of the people on the front stoops got up and went into their houses, shutting their doors after them. A good many more got up and came down into the street. The hot corn stand was deserted and a large and enthusiastic crowd gathered around the dancers, who finally began to do "splits." Then they were arrested. At the station house the young man said he was J. F. Arnold, of 284 East Eleventh street, and was twenty years old. The older girl gave the name of Nellie Pratt. She was seventeen, and lived at No. 131 West Twenty-seventh street. The other girl was only fourteen years old. Her name was Madeleine Labourette, and she lives at No. 133 West Twenty-eighth street.

The two ornaments of the theatrical profession were locked up and little Madeleine was given in charge of Gerry Agent Barkley, who opportunely happened to be at the station house.

Before he was locked up Arnold thus unbosomed himself:

"My 'sketch' there isn't named Nellie Pratt. She's Lottie Ludosey, and on the boards she is known as Lottie Lindsey. She used to be with '1492,' and we've done song and dance sketches together for five months."

STOLE HER CORSETS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mrs. Mary Moody, of No. 122 Fifth street, Williamsburg, N. Y., lost a pair of corsets. She suspected, from Mrs. Anna Boyle's uncommon trimness, that that lady was the guilty one. Mrs. Boyle lives in the same house. When she got home from market, Mrs. Moody demanded that she unbutton her gown. When she refused, Mrs. Moody tore open the frock, and there were her corsets girdling Mrs. Boyle. Mrs. Boyle has had Mrs. Moody arrested for assault, and Mrs. Moody has made a counter charge of theft.

LILY BURNAND AND BILLEE BARLOW.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

Two bright and clever women are portrayed on our theatrical page this week. Lily Burnand is a popular English vaudeville artist, who was very successful when she appeared at Tony Pastor's Theatre.

Billee Barlow is a little American burlesquer who has lived in England for a great many years. She used to be one of the prettiest girls in the galaxy of beauty that supported Dixey in the early "Adonis" days. She is now quite a prominent figure on the English burlesque stage.

STABBED HER LOVER.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Lillie Stephens, a woman of easy virtue, recently stabbed Fred Duffy, a gambler, in the side and back at Etta Baldwin's dive, on Ringgold street, at Dayton, Ohio. A Barlow knife was used and Duffy's lung was penetrated. He has internal hemorrhages and his death is expected. Lillie was arrested.

GAY LIFE IN PARIS. APUR-

SUIT OF PLEASURE. No. 18 of FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. A vivid and graphic picture of Bohemian life in Paris. Illustrated with 99 rare and beautiful drawings. Price 50 cents, sent by mail to any address, securely wrapped, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

LIFE AS APPLIED TO ART.

Shapely Figures in Famous Paintings that are Made Real.

A MODERN AMERICAN VENUS

The Magnificent Form of Gladys Kingsley that Artists Rave About.

HER SYMMETRICAL MEASUREMENTS.

To witness the vivification of long-loved figures in famous paintings has some time entered the minds of all who have the least bit of sentiment in their make-up. To linger before a face or a form that has been depicted upon the canvas of a skillful limner is an enjoyment far above the grosser pleasures of earth, and to have those features haunting one with their beauty is a happiness devoutly to be wished, for every thought brings pleasure.

It was a happy thought that caused the reproduction of famous works of art with living figures and minutely worked out details, copied faithfully from the originals. There is something in the living, pulsing flesh and blood that no painter can secure and fix upon canvas or in marble or wax. Even artistic pictures that lack in that magnetic drawing out of the senses, because of deficiency in color or tone, when reproduced with living figures seem to instantly take on the required power and appeal at once to the feelings of the on-looker.

This may spring from the fact that the human mind is unable to divest itself entirely of the thought or conscious belief and knowledge that the figures before the eye are unreal. The paint and canvas will obtrude themselves despite the skill of the artist. But when the figures are living beings the fancy is caught up and carried aloft even as the emotions are swayed by the eloquent orator or actor.

All attempts have been made hitherto to produce living pictures, the late Matt Morgan being one of the earliest exhibitors in this country. In those days the electric light had not reached its present stage of perfection and the productions were flat, tawdry and uninviting. Then again they were made the vehicle for suggestiveness that approached the border line of indecency. It never occurred to those who produced the so-called "Living Statues" that the public could be not only pleased but delighted with reproductions of works of art. The experiment involving these conditions, made in this country six months ago by Prof. Kilanyi, at the Garden Theatre, New York, proved an instantaneous success, and the country is now flooded with companies, more or less good and bad, which pretend to be the only "Original Living Picture" troupes. Following the method of Kilanyi, good pictures are produced, but, as in painting, everything still depends upon the artistic taste of the producer-designer. Inelegant figures, awkward poses and inartistic drapery and back-grounds produce something akin to a wretched daub.

From the front, when the curtain rises, the spectators see what is technically known as a shadow box, leading to the back of the stage. It is formed by erecting unbroken screens of maroon-colored cloth along the sides and top of the stage, giving it the appearance of a red-tinted cavern. At the far end curtains of the same red material conceal the vast picture frame. Two pretty girls in page costume served to draw back the draperies at the proper intervals. All being in readiness the house is darkened as much as possible, and the orchestra leaves off its gallop to take up a softly thickened number. In the twinkling of an eye the twin curtains fly apart and the picture is revealed in a heavy gold frame.

The light upon the shining gold leaf is intense, bringing out its arline splendor most effectively. From within the frame the picture stands out so realistically that one can scarce believe that it is not after a painting. In an instant this illusion is dispelled, when life is detected in the figures. But the reproduction is so perfect as to create doubts. The foreground is filled with real "properties," or duplicates in some material of objects seen in the original picture. The background is painted carefully from the originals, save that it is on a scale to correspond with the figures. The glare that surrounded the frame does not extend to the picture itself. Atmospheric tone is carefully looked after, as well as costuming and posing. As an illustration when Thumann's weird picture of the "Three Fates" is produced, the light effect is magnificent. Clotho, the youngest of the triad, sits golden-haired in a strong glow unveiling the distaff of life, which passed upward through the hands of Lachesis, who spins the thread. Old Atropos, the oldest of the Fates, sits behind the beautiful Lachesis, and by a skillful arrangement of gauze and shading of lamps, seems to be surrounded by a gloomy mist. Across the background the color tones range from light to deep gray shadows. In the next moment the Fates have vanished and "Sappho," that bit of *genre* from the brush of Spiridon, of whom it is said that he has painted but two pictures, appears with all of its chic and what the French term *verve*, or nervous force. Fair-haired and slender-limbed, with a close-fitting masquerade suit of the style of the Empire, feminized to suit the occasion, "Sappho," the favorite Parisian actress, comes tripping down a flight of marble steps, in one hand her mask. In the other the odd cane or ribboned staff of the *Directoire*.

There is naught but white and black and the utmost concentration of light is requisite to drive away the grays. It was present and "Sappho" seemed the spirit of Spiridon's creation endowed with life. This light effect is handled through a deft arrangement of incandescent electric lights.

There are four rows of these bulbs immediately inside the gold-leafed frame, so arranged as to be out of sight of the spectators. By an artistic blending of the various hues the proper atmospheric effect is produced with astonishing fidelity. In presenting the "Moon Fairy," by Kaulbach, and "Night," by Sewell, the pale white and deep blue of the nocturnal atmosphere are deftly manipulated, the ghostly, flickering and uncertain star light upon the central figure being splendidly done. In Thumann's "Nature's Mirror," where a pretty woodland nymph on bended knees peers over a grassy knoll into a pellucid spring at her dimpled face, the warm coloring of a summer day is faithfully supplied.

Viewed from behind the scenes, the apparent simplicity of the arrangements strikes the observer forcibly. Each group of living figures is formed upon a circular stage, the periphery of which almost touches the frame in some pictures and is drawn back in others. The background is semi-circular in form and is held in place by its own gravity. While one view is being presented to the spectators two more can be arranged on the revolving stage. The arranging consumes no little time. The director has before him a photograph of the original picture, and carefully follows it in setting the properties, or lay figures, and arranging the poses of the living. A plot of carefully studied details is constantly in his hand, and the assistant at the electric light switches has another

as you like, it is the same, for she is known by all three names; by the first in private life, by the second among the living pictures at an uptown music hall, by the last among those who have seen her wondrous contours.

A perfect woman! Yes, she is easily that, from the ends of her hair to the tips of her toes Gladys Kingsley is without physical blemish.

The critical eye of an artist would find nothing to alter in her form, no line to raise or depress, no muscle to strengthen. She is absolutely faultless, as though moulded by some artist of old, when the body was regarded as the highest work of art and its development almost a religious duty.

Standing in the high light of a studio, with only a sheet for a background and the sun kissing her hair gold, Gladys Kingsley needed but a bit of green-blue drapery to transform her into one of Heuner's nymphs. Half lay her down on some of this turquoise stuff and rest her on her elbows, and you have that artist's Magdalen which hangs in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. That splendid curve of the back, those massive hips, that melting of the thigh into the "jarret," and the gentle raising from there until it slenders into the ankle, might have been copied from hers.

Even the warmth of the flesh tones, the "mat" of pale alabaster, find their correspondence in those of Gladys Kingsley.

A modern Venus Miss Kingsley certainly is. Not of the type of the Aphrodite of Melos; rather that of small Venus de Medici; small, but perfect. A Psyche would, perhaps, best describe her, built, as she is, on small, chaste lines, developed fully, but lacking in the voluptuousness which mars so many figures. It is purely

Greek, even in the formation of the legs. They are somewhat heavier, proportionately speaking, than Sylvia Gerrish's, the latter's being more characteristic of the modern school of French art, in their rapid tapering, than Miss Kingsley's, which might have served Praxiteles for models. Her full, large knees are, perhaps, too big to please any



A SHAPELY LIVING PICTURE.

devoted simply to that department. Speaking of living pictures recalls the fact that Mrs. Angelina Allen, the woman who created a sensation at Asbury Park two years ago by appearing in a light blue bathing suit that was made to fit as tightly as an athlete's outfit, and who claims the distinction of having been the first woman in America to wear bicycle bloomers, is now posing in the living pictures at the Imperial Music Hall, in New York City.

As a living picture she has proved to be a striking success; in fact, the bouquets and letters she gets from men about town have so excited the jealousy of the other girls that they speak of her derisively as "Curves." They also allege that she is posing simply to "show her shape," and of this Mrs. Allen makes no denial, for her family is wealthy and the \$10 a week she gets could hardly be any inducement.

She is the daughter of ex-Judge Ely, of Newark. Several years ago she was divorced from her husband, and since then her name has been periodically before the public. She still has a home at Newark, which is fitted up like a queen's, and her standing in society was at one time of the best.

Since last Autumn, when she announced that she was going on the stage with the Angelina Allen Amusement Company, Mrs. Allen did nothing startling until two weeks ago, when she applied to Mr. Krauss for an engagement to appear in the living pictures. She added that she thought her figure would please the public and was referred to Sig. Albert Oertli, who has charge of the living pictures. The Signor announced after an interview that he thought Mrs. Allen would make a hit, so she was engaged, and a picture, "Andromeda," was devised especially for her. She appears also in "The Captives," "Dianna," "The Torture Chamber," and "Daughters of Menestho."

In all of them Mrs. Allen is the principal figure. She was not known by her right name until the other day, and then she explained that she was simply practicing for a stage career.

Call her Angelina Allen, Gladys Kingsley or "Curves."

ONE GOOD TURN, ETC.

You all know the rest. But you don't know the many good turns in the *Money Maker*. Send 5c one and try it. Price, 5c and 60 cents. Sent by mail to your address by RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York City.

Circumference of upper arm.....	11
Circumference of forearm.....	9 1/2
Circumference of wrist.....	3 1/2
Bust.....	31
Waist.....	25
Throat.....	12
Shoulder to elbow.....	13 1/2
Elbow to wrist.....	9 1/2
From top of head in front to end of torso.....	34 1/2
From end of torso to toes.....	29 1/2

Miss Kingsley weighs 130 pounds.

There is one remarkable feature about her form which is rare even in the most beautiful women—that is the perfect length of the torso. The distance from the end of this to the top of the head in front is usually out of proportion on most women, but on Miss Kingsley it has been declared absolutely correct by eminent art authorities. Her head, too, is faultless in its Greek smallness and exquisite poise, and her nose is adorable. Miss Kingsley's features are classical, clearly chiselled and refined. Her mouth is small but full, her eyes large and limpid gray.

In art, the Venus de Milo and the smaller and more human Venus de Medici are the accepted standards of female beauty. The total height of the Venus de Milo is 2,002 metres, but as the figure is not quite upright, the height of the statue is only 2,038 metres—6 feet, 3 inches, 4 lines.

The measurements of the less heroic-sized Venus de Medici, whose height is 5 feet 3 inches, according to Hartley, are:

	Inches.
Length of head.....	7 1/4
Width of shoulders.....	15
Length of arm.....	11 1/4
Elbow to first knuckle.....	11 1/4
Length of foot.....	9 1/4
Length of leg.....	17
From sole of foot to top of knee-cap.....	21
Across the loins (waist measure in width).....	10 1/4
Depth of chest.....	8 1/4

Mrs. Allen, or as she prefers being called by her stage name, Miss Gladys Kingsley, is a Newark girl. Her charm of manner is quite as great as that of person, and between mouthfuls of breakfast she told something about her mode of life.

KILLED BY A BRECKINRIDGE MAN.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

John P. King, of Clay's Ferry, and George Cook, of Clarke County, Ky., well-to-do farmers, had been dear friends from boyhood. But they differed in politics. King is a strong Breckinridge man, and Cook as ardently opposed to him.

They met in a lane near Booneville, Ky., and filled with indignation over a basely vulgar utterance of Col. Charles Carroll Leer at a Breckinridge meeting, Cook declared that any woman who would go to hear Breckinridge was no better than a courtesan. King had taken his wife and children to hear the Colonel at Athens, Ky., a few days before, and he demanded that Cook retract his statement. Cook refused, and King challenged him to a fight. The men dismounted, coolly hitched their horses to the fence, drew their pocket knives and began a desperate duel. For five minutes they slashed each others' clothes and persons, though the blades were too short to do much serious damage. Finally King lunged with all his strength and his blade pierced Cook's heart. King carefully placed his old friend's body upon the roadside grass, rowed home bathed his wounds and then disappeared.

RACED FOR HIS LOVE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The great number of persons who were on the big lake at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, N. Y., a few days ago, were treated to a novel boat race. Nellie McFadden, a pretty young woman who lives at 38 Wilson street, Williamsburg, and another young woman, said to be a Mamie Butler, living somewhere in New York City, were the contestants in the race. They each sat in a light rowboat and handled the oars pretty lively for fifteen minutes. The onlookers thought the young women were rowing against each other for fun, but it was said they were trying their skill at the oars to see who would have the pleasure of being escorted home by a good-looking young man, who stood on the shore and calmly smoked a cigarette while the young women hustled. The New York young woman won the race and departed with the young man, while Miss McFadden sat down on a bench and had a good cry.

EDWARD F. DANIELS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Private Edward F. Daniels, of the Sixteenth U. S. Infantry, is fifty-two years of age. He joined the California Volunteers at an early age, and has seen some hard service through Arizona in the early days when there was no feather-bed soldiering. He has had a fight in his time, and always came out on top. He will, even to this day, go out on the turf and strip with any man of his weight in the regiment—at 150 pounds. He is a great admirer of Corbett, and can call the turn on most of the big fights. He is also an ardent believer in the POLICE GAZETTE, and states that it is the most reliable sporting paper in the world. Private Daniels is a crack shot, and wears some of the best medals in the army, which he has won in competitions.

DEATH TO A BLACK TERROR.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

After a terrible life and death struggle with Constable Hyson B. Day, of Yendon, Pa., Hank Saxeton, the "Black Terror of Delaware County," was recently shot dead beside the brave officer whom he murderously slashed seven times with a razor, two of the gashes being long and deep, at Lansdowne, Pa. The tragic struggle was so fiendish on the one side and so heroic on the other that the spreading news of the encounter has stirred all that section of the county, in which the desperate work of Saxeton was generally known and dreaded. The wounded officer is under Dr. H. P. Hartleson's care, but is expected soon to recover.

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DANCED IN THE STREETS.

TWO PRETTY GIRLS AND A DASHING YOUNG MAN DO A SKIRT DANCE IN THE "TENDERLOIN" DISTRICT.



FITZSIMMONS BEGINS TRAINING.

THE AUSTRALIAN MIDDLE-WEIGHT TAKES A LIVELY SPRINT WITH HIS TRAINER, AT NEW ORLEANS, LA.



RACED FOR HIS LOVE.

TWO YOUNG GIRLS, WHO WERE RIVALS FOR THE AFFECTION OF A YOUNG MAN, ROW A RACE AT PROSPECT PARK LAKE, IN BROOKLYN, N. Y., TO SETTLE THEIR DISPUTE.

IN THE PUGILISTIC WORLD.

Echoes of the Fight Between McAuliffe and Griffo.

CORBETT AND JACKSON.

A Prospect that Both Men Will Sign to Fight at Sioux City.

NEWSY GOSSIP ABOUT THE FIGHTERS

There has been a great hubbub about the decision given by Maxy More, the official referee of the New York Athletic Club, in the recent ten round glove contest between Jack McAuliffe, the ex-light weight champion of America, and Albert Griffo, better known as Young Griffo. More, who has acted in the capacity of referee in numerous contests and whose decisions have always been considered fair, claims that he was not acting referee of a prize fight but a scientific boxing contest in which the boxer showing the most science and gaining the most clean hits was to be declared the winner. He says McAuliffe gained the most clean hits, but Young Griffo was by far the best at clinching and in-fighting which did count, as it had been announced that it was to be a scientific glove contest and he gave his decision according to the rules and conditions of the contest.

The two-thirds of the seven thousand spectators who witnessed the fight believed that Young Griffo should have been declared the winner and from a glove-fighting standpoint the Australian did undoubtedly have the best of the fighting in every round, but the first, ninth and tenth.

The decision of the referee, however, was that McAuliffe won and that settled the matter, as far as the purse and the bets depending upon the contest was concerned, and from that decision, whether just or unjust, there is no appeal. The blame for the unsatisfactory ending of the contest cannot be laid upon McAuliffe, but upon the management of the Seaside Athletic Club. The latter organization appointed the referee.

It is probable that an important match will be arranged for \$5,000 or \$10,000 a side as Phil Dwyer has signified his willingness to back McAuliffe. The following letter has been received from McAuliffe by publication.

NEW YORK, August 30, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I want to trespass upon space in the "Police Gazette" to say a word or two with reference to the criticisms that have been passed upon the contest between Griffo and myself at Coney Island. There seems to be a disposition to "roast" Mr. Maxwell More for his decision and to ascribe some ulterior motive to him for the position he took. I desire to say that I never met Mr. More until the night I fought Young Griffo. I knew his reputation for honesty, and when his name was suggested for referee I agreed to him at once, as was my opponent.

I have no fault to find with the feeling of the sporting public against me to-day, for I confess that I did not do my duty to them in entering the ring as I did. That I was in no condition to meet Griffo or any one else I am free to admit. I will not attempt to make excuses for that, nor shall I plead for forgiveness until I have demonstrated by my actions that I am entitled again to that confidence that was mine for so many years. I only ask the sporting public not to forget that for eleven years I have never failed them when called upon, and that no man in all that time has ever lost a dollar where he has backed me to win. I am human. I confess my fault.

As the defender of my country's claims to the light-weight championship I have taken in the past severe punishment in battles for the "Police Gazette" light-weight championship belt which I won by desperate battles.

I am sure that any penance that my former followers may wish to impose upon me, I have notified Young Griffo that I chance if he thinks that Mr. More was wrong and offers and now offer to meet him again for a second round, according to "Police Gazette" rules, at the lightweight limit, for any sum up to \$10,000, within two months. I am ready to post a forfeit, and will do so at the first indication from Griffo that he means business.

Maxwell A. More, N. Y. A. C., who filled the unenviable position of referee in the McAuliffe-Griffo fight, feels that he is being harshly and unjustly criticized.

"In most of Griffo's ostensible leads," More said, "he was merely slapping his man with the open left. McAuliffe laughed at these harmless attacks, but the spectators were apparently impressed by the dash of the Australian."

Nothing but clean hits count with me, and I did not attempt to keep any tally of the taps and slaps with the open glove landed by Griffo in the earlier stages of the fight."

The correct table was as follows:

First round.....	Griffo 13	McAuliffe.....13
Second round.....	Griffo 14	McAuliffe.....16
Third round.....	Griffo 15	McAuliffe.....13
Fourth round.....	Griffo 12	McAuliffe.....6
Fifth round.....	Griffo 14	McAuliffe.....8
Sixth round.....	Griffo 13	McAuliffe.....13
Seventh round.....	Griffo 19	McAuliffe.....19
Eighth round.....	Griffo 8	McAuliffe.....12
Ninth round.....	Griffo 8	McAuliffe.....23
Tenth round.....	Griffo 7	McAuliffe.....14
Total.....	Griffo 123	McAuliffe.....137

Griffo, in reply to the offer of McAuliffe to fight for \$10,000 a side, states he cannot get backing for that amount but he will fight McAuliffe in any club offering a suitable purse according to "Police Gazette" rules, providing McAuliffe confines himself to 133 pounds.

Talk about a conspiracy in Referee More's case is bosh.

Dan Creedon has published a statement that he was dragged when he fought Alex Groggins at Roby.

Jim Hall is in Louisville, and efforts are being made to bring about a glove contest between him and Billy Woods, of Denver.

Jack Everhardt, who defeated Stanton Abbott at New Orleans recently, offers to give the Englishman another chance for as large a side wage as he wants.

Jack Everhardt is said to be the fondest boxer ever seen in New Orleans. In his match with Abbott it is said that the Englishman was very roughly treated.

Tom Carter, of Phoenix, Arizona, has forwarded a challenge to the Police Gazette offering to fight any man in the United States, barring Tommy Ryan, for \$1,000 a side and the largest purse.

Cincinnati is to have an athletic club, at which sparring contests will be held. The name of the association is the Queensberry Club. It is incorporated under the laws of Ohio, and was licensed by the Mayor.

Billy Woods writes to the "Police Gazette" that the reason he did not accept the offer to box Jim Hall at Louisville was because he could not see where the winner would get over \$200. He would never have received that end.

The forfeit that Perry, of Buffalo, deposited with the Buffalo Courier has been covered by Frank Stevenson on behalf of Jim Holmes, of New York. Holmes will meet Perry for a stake of \$2,000 or \$2,500 a side—the fight to take place in October within 100 miles of Buffalo, both men to weigh 130 pounds each.

Jimmy Carroll, the pugilist, ex-champion lightweight of the United States and England, is ill in Mexico, of congestion of the brain. The physicians' opinion is that his illness is due to a severe

blow on the ear received at the hands of his antagonist, Andy Bowen, in the recent fight at the Auditorium Club at New Orleans.

Jim Hall, the Australian, who is now located at Louisville, is anxious for a contest. Arrangements are being made to have one in that city, with Hall as one of the principals. Billy Woods was asked to meet Hall some days ago, and he accepted, but later backed out. Joe Choyinski was then challenged, and it is expected that he will accept.

Thomas O'Rourke, the backer of Joe Walcott, deposited \$500 in New York city last week, and accepted the challenge of Dick Burge to fight at 143 pounds for \$2,500 a side and the welter-weight championship of the world, but insisted that the fight must take place at Coney Island or any place in this country where the biggest purse is offered.

Jerry Marshall, of Australia, who is matched to fight George Dixon for \$5,000, the "Police Gazette" belt and the feather-weight championship of the world, arrived from Pittsburgh last week with Mike Haley. Marshall called at the "Police Gazette" office to ascertain if the Olympic Club, New Orleans, had offered a purse. Marshall stated he was willing to go to New Orleans if Dixon would fight there. Marshall will stop at Coney Island for a week with Mike Haley before he goes into training.

The following was received at the "Police Gazette" office:

FROM A. H. L. AUG. 31.
Ed. Gorman will meet Horace M. Leeds in the Olympic Club, New Orleans, in November, if a suitable purse is offered, or in any club, Gorman has forwarded articles of agreement to the "Police Gazette" for Leeds to sign. Conditions, \$1,000 to \$2,500 a side, largest purse, Queensberry rules, to weigh 133 pounds and the contest to be for the lightweight championship of America.

The ruling of the New York Athletic Club's official referee has done the Seaside Athletic Club irreparable damage, and it will require a big card, to say nothing of a written guarantee with each ticket that neither contestant in a star bout is cheated, to attract even a corporal's guard to the old Casino on Coney Island again. What is worse, the decision may shut the club up altogether.

The outlook for any further fights within the limits of Brooklyn is not bright. Mayor Schieren sent Police Commissioner Welles to Coney Island on August 27 to see the McAuliffe and Griffo contest. This official reported that he saw nothing to warrant him in stopping the contest. In spite of this, Mayor Schieren said: "This entire affair meets my disapproval. I propose to do everything I can to stop these exhibitions in the future."

Jim Hall has received an offer from the New Orleans Auditorium Athletic Club to fight at its quarters for a purse of \$2,000. His opponent to be either Peter Maher or Joe Choyinski. Negotiations have been making for some time by Hall for a fight with Choyinski, but no deal has been consummated that will bring them together. The Auditorium Club, understanding that Hall is willing to meet either of the pugilists mentioned, wired him the offer at Louisville. It is for a finish fight. Hall ignored the offer of the Club, as the purse was too small.

David Heller, the representative of the Auditorium Athletic Club of New Orleans, arrived in New York Aug. 31. He called at the "Police Gazette" office to see Richard K. Fox and arrange for several fistic battles to take place in New Orleans. He stated the Auditorium Club would give a purse of \$4,000 for Young Griffo and Jack McAuliffe and allow them \$200 for expenses, and that the club would give a purse of \$3,000 for George Dixon and Jerry Marshall to fight for. He said if Corbett would agree to fight Bob Fitzsimmons, the club would give a purse of \$10,000.

The proposed fight between Peter Jackson and James Corbett may take place in the Sioux City Athletic Club. Peter Jackson has gone to Chicago and he has left Thomas O'Rourke to look after his interest and arrange any details for a match. Both Corbett and Jackson have accepted the offer of \$25,000 of the Sioux City Athletic Club and if nothing goes wrong within the next few days articles of agreement will be signed. "The fact that the Sioux City Athletic Club has forwarded a letter enclosing certified checks of \$2,500 each to go as traveling expenses shows that the club is solid in a financial way, and fully capable of carrying out their proposed programme. Corbett was informed of the organization's move. The information elicited a prompt acceptance from the champion. When Jackson was informed that the club had decided to allow the pugilists training expenses, and that the money was on the way, he smiled benignly and said: "At last it looks like a fight. Of course, I accept. But I must be guaranteed protection. That is, they must assure me that I will not be interfered with. I only suggest this, as it is most likely that something might happen whereby I might be arrested, or otherwise be prevented from winning. If the articles are drawn up and everything so arranged to satisfy both my representative and myself all will end well. I will sign the articles at once. I'm going to Chicago for a stay of two weeks. If my presence is necessary I will hasten back to New York. I have some very important business to attend to in the Windy City. Corbett need not worry. Everything will end all right. As far as I'm concerned, there will be a fight."

If George Dixon's and Jerry Marshall's backers are willing to allow the colored featherweight champion of the world and his Australian rival to fight in New Orleans for one-half the gate money, then the Olympic Club of New Orleans will be the scene of the contest, as will be seen by the following received at the "Police Gazette" office from Wm. A. Scholl:

NEW ORLEANS, LA., August 29, 1894

RICHARD K. FOX—The Olympic Athletic Club, at a meeting of the directors, refused to offer any purse for George Dixon and Jerry Marshall to fight for. The Olympic Club will, however, agree to give one-half of the gross receipts if Dixon and Marshall desire to settle their match for \$5,000, the "Police Gazette" belt and the feather weight championship, under the auspices and protection of the Olympic Club.

Wm. A. SCHOLL.
Mike Haley called at the "Police Gazette" office the next day and stated, in reply to the Olympic Club's offer to give Dixon and Marshall one-half of the gross receipts to fight under the auspices of the Olympic Athletic Club, that he would accept the terms, and that Marshall would fight Dixon in the Olympic Club. If Thomas O'Rourke, Dixon's manager, accepts, the contest will take place in the Crescent City. At the time the match was arranged the Olympic Club had agreed to give a \$5,000 purse for the rival champions to fight for, but the club withdrew the offer and substituted the above.

The next great fistic battle which is exciting unusual interest is the contest between Bob Fitzsimmons, the middleweight champion of America, and Dan Creedon, the middleweight champion of Australia. The rival champions are to fight in the Olympic Club, New Orleans, on Sept. 26, for a purse of \$5,000 and the middleweight championship of the world. Fitzsimmons has never been defeated since he arrived in this country, and he will be backed heavily to defeat Creedon, notwithstanding the fact that many have always had an idea that he did not want to meet the Australian. Delegations of sporting men are going to witness the contest from all parts of the country. Fitzsimmons is training at Abita Springs, La. He would much prefer his old quarters at Bay St. Louis, but the Mississippi authorities have a way of constraining the law that is not relished by prize fighters, and as there is some talk of taking up an old statute that prohibits even training for a fight within the State, Bob has decided to take no chances, and will give Mississippi a wide berth. He is doing some light work, and will go to the Springs shortly for the more serious part of his programme. Creedon is hard at work at Florissant, 10 miles from Bay St. Louis, where with his half brother, Tom Tracey, he takes daily spins, and really delights in his arduous task. He will enter the ring on the night of the fight in proper condition, and will be within the 156-pound limit. It is interesting to recall at this time a remnant of a conversation held with Corbett at Asbury Park during the period he was in training for his fight with Mitchell. He was asked about middleweights, and had a good word to say of Dan Creedon. He claimed Creedon was the most scientific man he ever put the mitts on with, and that the knowledge gained from his association with Creedon was worth thousands of dollars. "But what of Fitzsimmons?" "Fitzsimmons?" repeated Corbett, musingly. "He can hardly be classed strictly in the middleweight class, for he is a wonder in this, that he can fight in either the middle or heavy-weight class."

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Charlie White is trying to arrange a wrestling match at 105 pounds between Max Miller of the Clintons and Partner of the Pastime Athletic Club.

Miller of the St. Louis team is a great help to the team in the case of an accident. He can jump in and fill any weak spot, and do it in good style. If it was not for him there would hardly be any St. Louis team.

The annual swimming championships of the Amateur Athletic Union will be held at Travers Island this year, in conjunction with the annual field and track championships of the New York Athletic Club, on Sept. 15.

Frank Ogilbena called at the "Police Gazette" office and issued a challenge to run one mile against any boy 10 years of age, for \$100 or \$250 a side. It is claimed the young Italian can run a mile in 5 minutes 10 seconds.

Gus Zimmermann, New York's champion sharpshooter, who has scored many victories in Europe, distinguished himself again at Hamburg, Germany, on Aug. 29, in a 100 shot quick firing match. He defeated his opponent, the crack shot of Hamburg, by 90 points. Zimmermann has sailed for England.

At York, England, August 29, the Grand Ebor Handicap Plate of 1,000 sovereigns, for three-year-olds and upward, one mile and three-quarters, was won by M. R. Leabaudy's Quillon (four years) Sir R. W. Griffith's Sweet Duchess (three years) was second and Lord Penrhyn's Thebes (three years) was third.

The management of the Coney Island Jockey Club has signified a willingness to add a liberal sum for a match race between Henry of Navarre and Domino, and a contest may be the outcome, though at present the owners of the horses cannot agree on the distance of the race, the Messrs. Keene holding out for a mile, while Byron McClelland wants to send Navarre further.

The Association Football Club of Battery M, First Artillery, on Governor's Island, which, for its first season, made such a good record last year, is now merged into the Governor's Island Association Football Club. The club is composed of enlisted men of Batteries B, H and M, First United States Artillery, and the Hospital Corps detachment, all of which are in garrison at Fort Columbus, Governor's Island.

The steam yacht Vamoose beat the Now Then, J. Edward Addick's speedy vessel, on Aug. 29. The race was on the Hudson river, between Port Lee and Yonkers, and the contest was so one-sided as to chagrin the owner of the Vamoose. In size the two yachts are all at variance, the Vamoose being 112 feet 6 inches in length and a little over 9 feet in depth, while the Now Then measures 64 feet from bow to stern and draws 4 feet of water.

At the Coney Island Jockey Club, on Aug. 29, the Flight Stakes at seven furlongs, which promised a meeting between the crack sprinters Domino and Clifford, but Domino declined and left Clifford in what looked like a soft place for him, he having but two to contend with. Lady Violet and the Lided starter, Lustre Clifford carried 137 pounds, five pounds more than scale weight, he won and broke the seven furlongs' record on a circular track by finishing in 1:25 2/5.

In the championship contest at Auburn, N. Y., on Aug. 29, between teams of trap shooters from Rochester, Utica, Syracuse and Auburn, comprising the New York Central League, the Syracuse team won, the score being 89 out of a possible 100. Utica was second with 86, Rochester next with 84, and Auburn last with 80. E. D. Fulford, of Utica; Glover, of Rochester, and Carr, of Auburn, made clean scores. In the individual championship contest Courtney, of Syracuse, and John Fulford, of Utica, tied for first place, with a score of 25.

Probably the longest and most dangerous row ever participated in by any boat club men was made by nine plucky members of the Dauntless Rowing Club of the Harlem River, New York, who rowed to Greenwich, Conn., at the invitation of the Indian Harbor Yacht Club on the occasion of the Yachtmen Ball, which was held at the Indian Harbor Hotel. The party was made up of the following: Edward H. Anderson, Frank Underhill, R. Richard Mamlok, William Burg, Frank Vanderboeght, Victor Dubary, Emil Miller, Joseph B. Knipe, Arthur Devere.

At the Coney Island Jockey Club on August 29, in the one mile and a furlong race Don Alonso and Stratmeath beat Redskin, making a dead heat. M. F. Dwyer insisted on running it off, but G. B. Morris, owner of Stratmeath, at first refused to agree to this, his horse having pulled up very lame. Finally they agreed to divide. Under the existing rules one course or the other was obligatory, and there was no way out of forcing Mr. Morris to the cruelty and sacrifice of running a lame horse and breaking him down, or of compelling Mr. Dwyer to practically throw away 25 per cent. of the money he bet by dividing.

The following cable was received at the "Police Gazette" office:

LONDON, Sept. 1, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—Slavin's backer has deposited £1,000 to box the winner of the Corbett-Jackson fight, or either Corbett or Jackson for £3,000 and the largest purse offered.

Morgan Crowther, the Welsh featherweight champion, is going to America. Dave St. John, better known as the Welsh Giant, will accompany him. The latter will fight any man in America.

Richard K. Fox has notified Sullivan, champion oarsman, that he can row Jake Gaudaur for the "Police Gazette" Cup, on the Thames, if Gaudaur is willing.

Ralph Wilkes trotted in 2:10 3/4 and won the rich Charter Oak Stakes at Hartford, Conn., on August 29. Summary: 2:18 Class—Trotting; Charter Oak, guaranteed stake, \$5,000.

Ralph Wilkes, ch. s., by Red Wilkes—Mary Mays, by	1	1
Mambrino Patchen, by Golden Squire, by	2	2
Mahogany, br. s., by Golden Squire, by	3	3
Sally Simmons, br. f., by Golden Squire, by	4	4
Grechen, b. m., by Golden Squire, by	5	5
Aunt Delilah, b. m., by Golden Squire, by	6	6
Streets, b. s., by Golden Squire, by	7	7
Ah There, b. s., by Golden Squire, by	8	8
Catherine Leyburn, ch. m., by Golden Squire, by	9	9
Miss McGregor, b. m., by Golden Squire, by	10	10
Miss Nelson, b. m., by Golden Squire, by	11	11
Claymore, b. g., by Golden Squire, by	12	12

John L. Sullivan, the ex-champion pugilist, appeared at the Opera House, Amsterdam, N. Y., on August 28, in the production of "A True American." In the play a love scene in which Sullivan takes the leading part, but it does not move his fancy. He said that he was "no good in that line." In speaking of Corbett and Jackson the great fighter said that he believed Jackson to be sincere in wanting to fight, but hardly thinks Corbett cares to meet him, having plenty of money and an immense income, and for that reason a match might not benefit him. Sullivan continued: "The bigger is a great sport, a high roller and is probably not in the best of condition."

He thinks that much of Corbett's talk is merely bluff, and does not blame Jackson in the least for refusing to fight in the South. Sullivan says that he is drinking but very little nowadays, and certainly his appearance is much better than upon his previous visits here.

THE RACE DECLARED OFF.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE POLICE GAZETTE.]

DARTMOUTH, Aug. 31.—There were throngs from all over England this morning to see the Vigilant's first duel with the biggest of British cutters, Mr. Clarke's Santania.

The contest was for prizes of \$350 and \$150, under the auspices of the Royal Dart Yacht Club. The course was triangular. The yachts bounded down for the line when the starting gun was fired at 10:30. The Vigilant was on the weather quarter of the Santania. Both yachts carried club topsails and jib topsails. The wind, which increased a bit just after the racers got away, was on the port quarter. The Santania crossed at 10:30:50, with the white centre-boarder half a minute astern. The Vigilant overtook and passed to windward of the big cutter a few minutes after the start and gained thereafter on every reach. The Vigilant proved she was a much faster boat in a moderate breeze, but finally the wind fell, and after drifting for a long time, the race was declared off on account of insufficiency of wind. The Vigilant was far in the lead on the home stretch when this decision was given.

LONDON, Aug. 31, 1894.

The Pall Mall Gazette says it is positively settled that the Britannia will sail in the race for the Cape May Cup. The race will be started with the firing of two guns, which detail being settled, the Gazette adds, the Vigilant's last excuse for a growl will be removed.

SHOOTING TOURNAMENT IN NEW ORLEANS.

The second shoot of the City League tournament took place August 26 at the range of the Imperial Rifle Club, on Duane street, near Galvez, at New Orleans, La. A large crowd was in attendance and much enthusiasm was displayed as each marksman's score was posted. A large number of prizes, including the Richard K. Fox trophy, were conspicuously displayed, and served to encourage the shooters. Following are the scores and the scores of the two days shooting:

Grand total for second shoot—			
Volunteers.....	3,461		3,461
Olympics.....	3,441		3,441
Imperials.....	3,294		3,294
Broadways.....	3,183		3,183
Jacksons.....	2,981		2,981
Total score for both shoots—			
Volunteers.....	3,451	Aug. 19.	3,461
Olympics.....	3,405	Aug. 26.	3,441
Imperials.....	3,248		3,294
Broadways.....	3,071		3,183
Jacksons.....	2,935		2,981

The individual scores as they now stand for the Richard K. Fox trophy are:

H. Scheffer, of the Imperials.....	307	310—617
L. Falk, Volunteers.....	303	306—611
J. E. Koerner, Imperials.....	302	300—602
Wm. Scheffer, Imperials.....	300	297—597

The tournament was completed on Sept. 2, and Sept. 9 a *soiree d'adieu* will be given and the prizes distributed.

BOB FITZSIMMONS.

[WITH PORTRAIT AND ILLUSTRATION.]

Bob Fitzsimmons, whose portrait appears on our sporting page, was born in Elston, Cornwall, Eng., June 4, 1862. He stands 6 feet high in his stocking feet, and weighs, trained, 154 pounds. He is a pupil of Jim Mac, and was brought out by the latter. Before coming to America he defeated Herbert A. Slade in 5 rounds; Jim Crawford, 3 rounds; Bill Slavin, 4 rounds; Jim Hall, 5 rounds; Starlight, 9 rounds; Arthur Cooper, 3 rounds; Jack Murphy, 4 rounds; Brinsmead, 2 rounds; Jack Greenlee, 3 rounds; Dick Sandall, 4 rounds; Conway, 3 rounds; Dick Ellis, 3 rounds; Prof. West, 1 round. His only defeat was by Jim Hall, in 1890; 4 rounds. His victories in America are as follows: Billy McCarthy, San Francisco, in 9 rounds, 1890; Arthur Upham, New Orleans, in 5 rounds, 1890; Jack Dempsey, New Orleans, in 13 rounds, 1891; Black Pearl, Minneapolis, in 4 rounds, 1891; Peter Maher, New Orleans, in 12 rounds, 1892; Jim Slattery, New York, in 3 rounds, 1892; Joe Godfrey, Philadelphia, in 1 round, 1892; Abe Congle, Chicago, in 3 rounds, 1892; Willard Zulier, Anniston, Ala., in 1 round, 1892; Jim Hall, New Orleans, in 4 rounds, 1893; Jack Hickey, Newark, N. J., in 8 rounds, 1893.

His last battle was with Joe Choyinski, with whom he fought a draw in 5 rounds at Boston. At present he is in New Orleans, La., training for his fight with Dan Creedon, on September 26.

The middleweight thought before going South, that he would train at Bay St. Louis, Miss., but finding that the laws of Mississippi prohibited pugilists from training in that State, he abandoned his idea and will train in New Orleans. Fitzsimmons is satisfied with the roads and says he can get as much exercise in the city as any other place.

If Jack McAuliffe and Young Griffo are eager to again meet in the prize ring, and settle their recent unsatisfactory contest, they will have the desired opportunity, without any outlay or expense, as will be seen by the following offer of the Olympic Club of New Orleans, wired to the "Police Gazette":

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 31.

RICHARD K. FOX—The Olympic Club, of this city, have decided to offer a purse of \$1,000 for a contest of twenty rounds or more, between Young Griffo and Jack McAuliffe, at catch weights, to take place the last week in October. The club will allow each of the boxers \$150 for expenses. If the offer is accepted, McAuliffe and Griffo can deposit \$250 with the "Police Gazette" to guarantee their appearance, and on the money being posted the Olympic Club will forward articles of agreement to the "Police Gazette" for their signatures.

Wm. A. SCHOLL,
President of the Olympic Club.

At Stockton Park, Pa., on Aug. 28, over 1,500 spectators attended the tournament of the Riverview Athletic Club. Chief of Police Zanes was on hand. In the contest between Young Corbett, of Camden, and Jack O'Neill, 4 rounds, at 105 pounds, O'Neill won in 1 round. Frank Farley and Mike Hallahan, of Camden, boxed 4 rounds at 118 pounds, Hallahan having the best of the go. Leslie Pearce, of Camden, made his first appearance in 4 rounds with Geo. Holland, the 125-pound champion. Pearce had the advantage in height and reach, and the best of the bout, knocking Holland down in the third round, and finishing strongest. Exhibition bouts were also given by James Adair and Edward McCloskey, Peter Smith and Adam Ryan, Kelly and Hagan, Jack Lynch and Billy Bachmann. Chief Zanes was on hand, but saw no occasion to interfere, except in the final bout between James Judge, of Scranton, and Jerome Quigley. Quigley showed so much superiority that Chief Zanes ordered the men to quit in the third round.

Joe Dougherty, who claims to be the champion of Ireland, accompanied by Mike C. Walsh, his backer, and J. J. Casick, of Newark, N. J., called at the "Police Gazette" office and left the following challenge:

NEW YORK, Aug. 31, 1894.

RICHARD K. FOX—Having just arrived from Ireland, where I defeated all the heavy weight boxers, I am prepared to arrange a match to box any man in America for \$1,000 to \$2,500 a side and the largest purse. The contest to be governed by either "Police Gazette" or Queensberry rules, and to be decided in two months from signing articles. My backer, M. C. Walsh, is ready to post a deposit at any time when any of the heavyweights signify their intentions, through the "Police Gazette," to arrange a match. JOSEPH DOUGHERTY.
Dougherty was born in County Cavan, Ireland, stands 6 feet 3 inches in height, and is 22 years of age and weighs 200 pounds. He defeated Jim Sullivan, who stands 6 feet and weighs 200 pounds,

CANNON WHIPS M'INERNEY

The Wrestling Match Between Ernest Roeber and Abs.

JOHNSON GOING TO ENGLAND

Generoso Pavese, the Broadsword Champion, Anxious to Again Meet Ross.

LATEST SPORTING NEWS AND GOSSIP.

Joe Donoghue, the well-known skater, offers to row any man in New York State a single scull race for \$100 a side.

To Tamblen's performance at Saratoga in running a mile and a quarter in 2:07 1/2, with 118 pounds, was a grand one.

Charles Gould's twenty-one foot yacht Colla won the final race for the Newport subscription purse of \$400 at Newport, R. I., on August 28.

Miss Minnie Wooley, amateur champion female swimmer of England, recently swam a mile at Bristol, Eng., with feet and hands tied.

The Elizabeth Athletic Club football team will open the season with the United States Naval Academy cadets at Annapolis on October 6.

At Philadelphia, on Aug. 25, Edward J. Ryan and Alf Lomb bested John H. Clark and Frank Farley at handball. Score, 21-20, 21-18.

The bay trotter Cephas has changed hands, John Cheney, who had him for two seasons, having sold him to J. R. Keim, of New York, for \$2,000.

At the Coney Island Jockey Club, on August 28, Dorian, with 105 pounds up, won the Twin City Handicap, one mile and a quarter. Time, 2:08 1/5.

Charles A. Sampson, the strong man, writes that if Charles P. Blau wants to arrange a match he will post a deposit and name a day to sign articles.

The dog fight at Troy, N. Y., between Thomas McCabe's Nero and Ed. Brandman's Buncle lasted two hours and twenty minutes, and ended in Buncle being killed.

The professional national regatta of Great Britain was held on the Thames, Eng., the other day, and C. R. Harding captured first prize. George Buehrer was second.

It is rumored that Billy Lakeland will shortly sever his connection with the Keene stable, and that Albert Cooper will again take charge, but the report could not be verified.

Archibald Sinclair, the well-known English long distance walker, who competed in a number of races in this country, died in London the other day. He was the holder of many records.

At Woodland, Cal., on Aug. 28, Alsdell won the yearling dash in 2:26, breaking the trotting record for yearlings in a race. Alsdell is a brown colt, and is owned by the Palo Alto Stock Farm.

Tom Eck intends to take Johnson to England. He says there is more money for Johnson in defeating the English and French bicycle champions than winning amateur trophies in Class B.

At Asbury Park, N. J., on Aug. 29, Military Champion Rifle Shot Hayes made 48 out of a possible 50 at the 600-yard range in ten shots. Colonel Kuser made 45 out of a possible 50 at 500 yards.

Generoso Pavese, the broadsword champion, states that Duncan C. Ross never defeated him and that he is ready to meet him at any time for from \$1 to \$500, but he wants a referee who will give a fair decision.

Jimmy McLaughlin, the speedy amateur sprinter, of Worcester, Mass., has been declared a professional, and the Amateur Athletic Union wants all athletes not to compete against him under penalty of expulsion.

The statement that the Springfield Board of Trade will offer material inducements to the Yale and Harvard navies to have the annual boat race take place on the Connecticut river hereafter is regarded at New Haven, Conn., as an almost fruitless plan.

Decat, four years old, with 113 pounds up, won a mile race at the Coney Island Jockey Club on August 28, covering the distance in 1:39. The pace was very fast and regular as the following fractional times will show: 0:24, 0:48, 1:00 1/2, 1:13 1/2, 1:26, 1:39.

Domino, the matchless son of Himyar and Mamie Grey, took the Flying Stakes at Sheepshead Bay recently, carrying 130 pounds, and beating a field of smart 3-year-olds with the most consummate ease. Domino ran the Futurity course in 1:30, wonderful time.

At York, England, on August 28, the Prince of Wales Plate of 1,000 sovereigns, for two-year-olds, the second to receive 100 sovereigns out of the plate, was won by Mr. Russell's Whittier. Lord Zetland's Nighean was second, and Mr. J. Lowther's Featherstone third.

The wrestling match between Carl Abs and Ernest Roeber, in Berlin, will create no little interest. Since Abs returned to Germany the natives have looked upon him as invincible, and they have their doubts after he defeated Tom Cannon in Hamburg, about any man being able to defeat him.

Among the clever cricket players who will represent America in the game with Lord Hawke's team are M. R. Cobb, P. F. Kelly, H. C. Wight and Tyers, of the New Jersey Athletic Club; J. H. Lambkin, A. E. Patterson and Wright, of the Staten Island Athletic Club, and A. Brown of Brooklyn.

Mr. James Gordon Bennett, the proprietor of the New York Herald, in addition to the valuable prizes he has already offered for the regatta to be held at Nice next March, has announced that he will award \$5,000 each to the winners in races for forty-raters and half-raters in the same regatta.

Charley Marshall of this city writes he will match his 26 1/2 pound dog Chico to fight any dog that weight in New York, New Jersey or Pennsylvania, according to "Police Gazette" dog fighting rules, for \$500 a side, the battle to be decided within 50 miles of New York within eight weeks from signing articles.

Whirligig, who lowered the world's 3-year-old pacing record from 2:11 1/2 to 2:10, at Terre Haute, is by Wilko, son of Simmonas, 2:28, by George Wilkes, 2:22, dam Minnie Barrington, by Naham, son of Hambrino, 2:21 1/4. Wilko is but 8 years of age, and is out of a mare by Pacing Abdallah, son of Alexander's Abdallah.

Tyler lowered the record for the mile unspaced with flying start at Hampton Park, Springfield, on Aug. 27, placing it at 2:07 2/5, the best previous record, 2:10 1/5, being made by Maddox, at Denver, Aug. 16. He also lowered the three-quarter-mile record, formerly 1:35 4/5, by Maddox, to 1:32 2/5, but no application was made for it.

At Newport, R. I., on Aug. 28, the largest audience ever seen at the Casino was present at the tennis match for the championship of America. The contestants were M. F. Goodbody, the Irish player, and R. D. Wrenn, the American player. Eddie Hall was referee. The first set was won by Goodbody, 8-6; the second by Wrenn, 6-1, and the third by Wrenn, 6-4. The consolation final was won by E. Wrenn, defeating O. M. Bostwick, 6-0, 6-3.

The American record for ten-mile road races was smashed all to pieces in the annual road run of the Columbia Wheelman at Chicago, on Aug. 27. William Bainbridge clipped a minute and five and four-fifths seconds off it and Lund clipped off half a minute or more also. The new record is 26:12. Four men broke the State record of 27:34.

Tom Cannon, the champion of England, and Tom McInerney, of Cincinnati, engaged in a wrestling match at Liverpool, England, on August 28, for £100 a side and the championship of the world. The conditions were Graco-Roman and catch-as-catch-can. Cannon won the first fall in 7 minutes. McInerney was the second, which was catch-as-catch-can style. The final bout was Graco-Roman and was won by Cannon.

In a cocking main at Cornani, Mexico, recently, five men were killed. While the fights between the birds were in progress trouble arose between two rival bird owners, and a general fight took place, which resulted in five men being stabbed to death and several others seriously injured. The rural guards were called upon to quell the disturbance, which threatened to involve the whole town. A large number of arrests have been made.

Oakwood, the three-year-old son of Harry O'Fallon, is probably the best of his age in the West. Recently, at Hawthorne Park, Oakwood, with 100 pounds up, covered the mile in 1:39 1/4, leaving some of the all-aged cracks behind him. The day following, with 114 pounds up, he won the mile and seventy yards in 1:44 1/4, leaving quite a field in the rear. Both performances were first-class, and stamp Oakwood as in the front flight.

At Hartford, Conn., on August 28, the Connecticut trotting purse, worth \$5,000 more than either of those competed for in 1892-93, attracted a moderate patronage. Mary Best played with her three opponents for two heats, and then stepped a mile in 2:13 1/4, in an attempt to leave them behind the flag. Margrave and Lea were safely in on a trot, and Maud Karr, by a narrow margin, beat the flag, after running under the whip for about 100 yards.

Frank C. Ives, the "Young Napoleon of Billiards," will be back in New York from his European tour by Sept. 14, and he will probably bring with him a noted French billiard star. That he will arrive away ahead of the time when he was expected by the billiard experts is made certain by a message to Maurice Daly, which was the first authoritative news of the Western star that has reached New York since he and Jacob Schaefer severed partnership and gave up their academy in Paris several weeks ago.

The big winners at Jerome Park during the meeting recently closed were as follows: M. F. Dwyer, \$3,645; Onock Stable, \$4,005; Prekasene Stable, \$3,710; Brown & Rogers, \$3,130; Manhattan Stable, \$3,373; J. Reier, \$2,415; W. Jennings, \$2,365; W. Donohue, \$2,275; M. Allen, \$2,180; J. A. A. H. & D. H. Morris, \$2,020; W. B. Jennings, \$1,920; O. A. Jones, \$1,840; George Forbes, \$1,310; Thomas Barrett, \$1,310; J. W. Rogers, \$1,275; Burridge Brothers, \$1,260; A. F. Walcott, \$1,225; Charles Graham, \$1,200; Camden Stables, \$1,140; A. Claeson, \$1,020; G. W. Newton, \$1,005.

The principal winners at the Saratoga race meeting were: G. Walbaum, \$15,025; B. McClelland, \$14,450; Leigh & Rose, \$14,455; C. Fleischman & Son, \$12,700; P. Lottard, \$8,725; J. E. Pepper, \$7,370; Glendon & Daly, \$6,307; Kendall Stable, \$6,125; Revereck Stable, \$4,750; W. M. Barrick, \$3,725; Kentucky Stable, \$3,270; J. F. Scragam, \$2,975; E. C. Headley, \$2,400; Goughers Stable, \$2,450; James Shields, \$2,275; S. W. Street, \$2,235; Santa Anita Stable, \$2,155; J. E. McDonald, \$1,895; J. A. A. H. & D. H. Morris, \$2,100; J. R. & P. P. Keene, \$1,985.

Captain Montague Martin, the champion swordsman of England, has arrived in this city. He called at the Police Gazette office and left the following challenge:

NEW YORK, August 31, 1894.
RICHARD K. FOX—Having just arrived from England and being anxious to test the merits of the American swordsmen, I wish to state that I am prepared to arrange a match for a combat on foot or on horseback with Duncan C. Ross, the American champion, or any man in America for \$500 a side and the championship of the world. A reply to this challenge through the Police Gazette will be promptly attended to.

At a meeting held at the Continental Hotel, Newark, on Aug. 28, the Atlantic League of Professional Baseball Clubs was organized. Sam Crane, the old-time second baseman, was elected president of the league and will also act as treasurer and secretary. Melvin O. Compton, of Newark, is the vice-president. Charles C. Genslinger, ex-president of the Southern League, and Ted Sullivan, the veteran manager, are behind the venture. Newark, J. City, Paterson, N. J., and Wilmington, Del., were the cities represented at the meeting. It was decided to accept, and applications for the remaining franchises have been received from Atlantic City, New Brunswick, Plainfield, Orange, Asbury Park and Camden.

The free-for-all double-team race will be a feature of the Fleetwood Grand Circuit meeting at Morrisiana, N. Y. The entries are as follows: J. W. Fillmore, Gloversville, N. Y., to dog Wonder, by Waspie, and b m Nellie Hardwood, by Hardwood; P. J. Kaufman, Willow Ridge Farm, Terre Haute, Ind., gr m Shandon Belle, by Black Republican, dam thoroughbred, and br h Spaz, by Jersey Wilkes, dam by Egbert; G. Ketchum, Medina Farm, and N. Arns & Co., Marshall, Mich., blk g Lord Clinton, by Dennings' Allen, dam thoroughbred, and br m Miss Lida, by King Clay—Mollie C.; W. C. Trimble, Newburg, N. Y., ch g Cobwebs, by Whips, dam by General Benton; S. McMillan, New York, gr m Nellie W., by Holla Goldust, and b m Lady Bullion, by Pilot Medium; br m by Goldleaf, dam by Atlantic, and br m by Cyclone, dam by Bourbon Wilkes.

The stewards of the Jockey Club, at New York, on Aug. 28, made public the decision on the appeal from the decision of the stewards of the Saratoga Association in the matter of W. D. Fricke regarding the claiming of the horses Assignee and Anna out of a selling race at the Saratoga track on Wednesday, Aug. 8, by William Lakeland and J. Murphy, and subsequent exchange of the horses claimed by them. The stewards decide that inasmuch as all claims have to be made in writing, neither Mr. Murphy, Mr. Lakeland or Mr. Fricke complied with the rule, and therefore the claims were not valid. They desire it to be understood, however, that should a case of this nature come before them again, the claiming of horses by two parties and their subsequent exchange will be regarded as presumptive evidence of collusion.

ALL THE CRACKS IN IT.

All the crack bicycle riders now in this country figured in races at Wauson, Ohio, on Aug. 28. Summary:
One-half-mile Open, Class A—O. F. Bernhart, Toledo, first; C. C. Laskey, Toledo, second; W. J. Klinger, Greenville, third. Time, 1:11.

Quarter-mile Open, Class B—A. I. Brown, Cleveland, first; E. C. Bald, Buffalo, second; R. McDonald, New York, third; T. R. Eddy, Columbus, fourth; Con. Baker, Columbus, fifth. Time, 0:32 4/5.

One Mile, 240 Class A—F. C. Schrein, Toledo, first; A. G. Herman, Toledo, second; W. J. Klinger, Greenville, third; C. O. Laskey, Toledo, fourth; C. E. Tudor, Cincinnati, fifth. Time, 3:03 3/5.

One-half Mile, Open, Class B—L. C. Johnson, Cleveland, first; A. D. Kennedy, Jr., Chicago, second; T. R. Eddy, Columbus, third; W. E. Sanger, Milwaukee, fourth; A. I. Brown, Cleveland, fifth. Time, 1:11 4/5.

One Mile, District—O. T. Bradley, Wauson, first; E. Edwards, Hoigate, second; D. A. Huddle, Napoleon, third; Harry Huston, Hoigate, fourth; C. C. Mackley, Melina, fifth. Time, 2:33 1/5.

One Mile, Open, Class A—B. Ellis, Oberlin, first; P. F. Klinger, Greenville, second; O. A. Bernhart, Toledo, third; C. E. Tudor, Cincinnati, fourth. Time, 2:53 3/5.

Two mile Handicap, Class B—L. C. Johnson, Cleveland, 160 yards, first; G. I. Ellithorpe, Peachtown, 160 yards, second; R. McDonald, New York, third. Time, 4:32 4/5.

Two-Mile Handicap, Class A—C. O. Laskey, Toledo, 300 yards, first; A. G. Herman, Toledo, 300 yards, second; O. F. Bernhart, Toledo, scratch, third; P. W. Klinger, Greenville, 30 yards, fourth; C. E. Tudor, Cincinnati, 100 yards, fifth; E. Edwards, Hoigate, 240 yards, sixth. Time, 4:54 3/5.

One Mile, Open, Class B—W. E. Sanger, Milwaukee, first; E. C. Bald, Buffalo, second; A. I. Brown, Cleveland, third; C. M. Murphy, Cleveland, fourth; C. H. Callahan, Buffalo, fifth. Time, 2:27 3/5.

MAKES MONEY—DRAWS

Trade. The Saloon at the next corner keeps The Police Gazette on file. Why don't you? \$1.00 pays for 13 weeks' subscription. This is a good tip. Send us your \$1.00 for 13 weeks' trial. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

POINTS FOR CORRESPONDENTS

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RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,
Franklin Square, New York City.

J. S., Huntington, Ind.—B wins.
W. W., Baltimore, Md.—High game wins.
S. C., Mishawaka, Ind.—High game out first.
C. J., Trenton, N. J.—Certainly, it is a run.
P. D., Altoona, Pa.—A could not build off the table.
C. A. D. Robinson, Ill.—We mailed you book of rules.
TOMORROW RAB, Buffalo, N. Y.—There is no official record.
D. B., Chicago.—Thanks for letter, photo was broken in mail.
A. W., Rochester, N. Y.—B wins. A had no claim to the pot.
PATRICK, Chicago, Ill.—Billy Smith defeated Danny Needham.
B. D. A., Spring Hill, Nova Scotia.—Have forwarded catalogue.
F. M., Cumberland, Md.—The matter was too personal to publish.
P. P., Pueblo, Col.—Send on a deposit, and you can secure a match.
H. H., New York.—We don't know anything of the person you mention.
O. J., Secor, Ill.—Send 25 cents to this office and we will send you the book.
J. R., Black River Falls, Wis.—It is optional whether the player do so or not.
N. W., Denver, Col.—Jake Kilrain has never been knocked out in a glove fight.
S. W., Jamestown, N. Y.—Tom Hyer and John Morrissey never fought. A wins.
L. M. N., Manchester, N. H.—Tom Sayers never fought heavier than 160 pounds.
W. A. P., Fort Carter, Mont.—Five up is not seven up—what do you want to know?
D., Philadelphia, Pa.—There is no official record, but it has been run in ten seconds.
J. W., Baltimore.—Billy Smith defeated Danny Needham in the Pacific Club in 14 rounds.
J. P. M., Chicago, Ill.—About 11 1/2 seconds is fair time for a man at the weight you mention.
S. S., Georgetown.—Solly Smith was defeated by George Dixon in 7 rounds; 26 minutes and 42 seconds.
W. V., Chicago, Ill.—The Manhattan Athletic Club, of New York, or the Boston Athletic Club, of Boston.
J. B., Chicago, Ill.—Three hundred yards has been run in thirty seconds by Harry Hutchins, in England.
S. K., Lansing, Mich.—"Long John" Wentworth, ex-Mayor of Chicago, died in that city Oct. 16, 1893, aged 73.
N. A., Ft. Yellowstone, Wyo.—C. J. is taller and heavier than Charles A. Sampson. They are not the same person.
V. D., Los Angeles, Cal.—We do not keep such records. There is no such champion or such a title that is recognized.

READER, Baltimore, Md.—John L. Sullivan was 23 years and not quite four months old when he defeated Paddy Ryan in the prize ring.
T. R., St. Louis, Mo.—B wins. Joe McLaughlin was defeated in 24 rounds at the California Athletic Club, San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 27, 1888.
J. J. M., Biddeford, Me.—The verdict of the jury in the Cronin case was guilty in the cases of Coughlin, Burke, O'Sullivan and Kense.

I. G., Cincinnati, Ill.—B waged he would beat, not tie, A's throw and loses by failing to do so. B would have to throw sixes and fours to win.
A. A., Philadelphia, Pa.—Billy Frazier, the boxer, did make a tour through Maine offering \$50 to any man in the State to stand before him.
E. B., Little Rock, Ark.—The bull terrier is bred down from the bull dog. Forty pounds is considered the division line between bulls and bull terriers.

DANBURY, Detroit, Mich.—Bill England, the English pugilist, came to this country May 24, 1884, for the avowed object of fighting John L. Sullivan. His fighting weight was 100 pounds.
R. H., Portland, Me.—Mike Dyer and Young Reddoff fought four rounds to a draw at Concord Hall, Boston, Mass., May 12, 1884. Both men were fought to a standstill and the referee decided it a draw.

D. F., Utica, N. Y.—Charles Gleason fought Jimmy Conley, of Cambridge, Oct. 30, 1888, at the Athenian Club, Boston, 7 rounds, with 4-ounce gloves. Conley received the award and \$100 of the \$150 purse.
M. D., Oakland, Cal.—I. Slavin weighed 188 pounds when he fought Jim Smith at Bruges. 2. In 1886 J. Finney remained under water, in a tank at the Canterbury Theatre, London, for 4 minutes 29 1/2 seconds.

F. M., Boston, Mass.—The rules of quail measurement seem applicable, viz., the measurement shall be to the nearest inch in eight. You cannot measure to a mark in the ground. You must measure to the thing you are pitching.
L. M., Washington, D. C.—Jack Dempsey got the decision in a 10-round contest with Dominick McCaffrey in Jersey City, N. J. The contest was for "points" and endurance. There was no knock-out, but Dempsey undoubtedly made the superior showing.

P. R., Hartford, Ct.—Peter Jackson defeated George Godfrey Aug. 24, 1888, at the California Athletic Club, in 19 rounds, for a purse of \$1,500. Jackson's weight was 195 pounds, and Godfrey's 185 pounds. Godfrey was not knocked out, but he declined to continue.
C. D., Louisville, Ky.—Wilkes Booth was overtaken on April 26, 1865, at Garrett's farm, near Bowling Green, Va. He took refuge in a barn which was set on fire to drive him out, but he refused to surrender, and was shot and mortally wounded by Sergeant Boston Corbett.

R. W., Boston, Mass.—Tom Sayers, when champion of England, never questioned whether his opponent had any title reputation or not, or whether he was a middle or a heavy weight. No matter who challenged him as long as the challenger had the £200, which was the stated amount to be fought for, he accepted.
H. S., Camden, N. J.—The pointer Graphic was whelped April 15, 1881, and was by Leach's Bonus-Sancho out of Furdon's Juno. Graphic was a champion in England in 1883. As a sire Graphic stood well in front, leaving in England a large number of sons and daughters, whose names were familiar in the prize lists in bench and field.

W. P., Rutland, Vt.—Frank Craig, the "Harlem Coffee Cooler," and Joe Butler, the colored heavy weight of Philadelphia, met in the Quaker City a few months ago. Craig received the credit of knocking Butler out in two rounds. Craig is going to England to fight Jack O'Brien, the middle weight champion of Wales, in the National Sporting Club, London.
J. W., Toledo, O.—I. Paisy Beardon and Bob Travers (colored) fought two different days. Darkness ended the first day's fight and they resumed hostilities next day, when Beardon won. 2. The ten-mile trotting race between Capt. McGowan and John Stewart took place at Riverside Park, Boston, Mass., Oct. 31, 1867, for \$2,000. Stewart won in 29 minutes 29 1/2 seconds.

A. B., Albany, N. Y.—It is an established axiom of betting law that "a man cannot lose unless he had a chance to win." In the case you mention, outside money cannot be won because those who

wagered it had no chance to win, because the horse did not start. The owner of the horse loses his wager upon him because by starting his horse he had a chance to win, and the match was "play or pay," and the judge gave it against him for not starting. Outside money does not go with the main wager in this case because outside wagers, as has been stated, were given no contest for their money. As to the wager between the principals, the case was different, because the agreement in advance was that not to contest was to lose.

W. C., Baltimore, Md.—The following is the summary of the race trotted August 17 at Terre Haute, Ind.:
Free-for-all trotting, purse \$1,000:
Alix, b. m., by Patronage—Atlantic City Attorney (McDowell), 1 1/2
Ryland T. b. g., by Ledger, Jr., dam May, by Ulverston (R. Stewart), 2 3/4
Pisley, b. m. (Chicaron), 3 3/4
Relie Vane, b. m. (Jack Curry), 4 3/4
Time—2:06, 2:06 1/2, 2:05 1/4.

E. J., Augusta, Me.—Jack Broughton is the English pugilist you mean. Broughton's code of rules rigorously prohibited "gouging," the scientific term for putting out the eye of an antagonist with the thumb; "putting," which meant kicking a man while down with nailed shoes, striking in vital spots below the waistband, and wailing a man when on his knees and pounding him to death. All these outrageous practices were allowable before Broughton's advent to the head of the profession. These changes were brought about in 1743. Broughton held the championship for half a generation. In 1751 he met Stack, who blinded him in fourteen minutes and won the fight. The Duke of Cumberland backed Broughton and lost £10,000 on the fight.

W. J. C., Trenton, N. J.—Ralph Wilkes was foaled in 1880, and came into prominence at 2 years. He closed his first season with a record of 2:18, drawing the old style sulky over the kite track at Independence. Colonel Thayer, who owns Maplehurst Farm, Mass., purchased him from Dr. Galbreath, of Lexington, Ky., in 1893 for \$30,000. Since that time the young trotter has practically been on the turf, although he showed a trial in 1893 in his 3-year-old form at Myrtle Park. On Aug. 17, 1894, at Rochester, N. Y., Ralph Wilkes won the 2:17 class purse without losing a heat, and his three miles were at an average below 2:13. His first heat, which gave him a record of 2:12 1/4, was the more to the young stallion's credit, since he got away in the second tier and had to trot around a big field. His actual time in this mile was 2:10 1/4, and he had the heat won 50 yards from the wire. The next two heats were only good exercises for him, for he trotted them in 2:15 and 2:13 1/4.

S. W. P., Louisville, Ky.—The following are the English Derby winners since 1866:

Year.	Owner and Winner.	Time.
1867.	Mr. H. Chaplin's Hermit.	2:52
1868.	Sir J. Hawley's Blue Gown.	2:43 1/2
1869.	Mr. J. Johnstone's Pretender.	2:32 1/4
1870.	Lord Falmouth's Kingcraft.	2:45
1871.	Baron Rothschild's Favourite.	2:50
1872.	Mr. Savile's Cremorne.	2:45 1/2
1873.	Mr. Merry's Doncaster.	2:50
1874.	Mr. Cartwright's George Frederick.	2:46
1875.	Prince Balthazar's Galop.	2:48
1876.	Mr. A. Patazzi's Kisher.	2:44
1877.	Lord Falmouth's Sylvia.	2:50
1878.	Mr. Crawford's Sefton.	2:56
1879.	Mr. Acton's Sir Bevis.	2:52
1880.	Duke of Westminster's Head Or.	2:46
1881.	Mr. P. Lorillard's Iroquois.	2:50
1882.	Duke of Westminster's Shotover.	2:48 3/5
1883.	Sir F. Johnstone's St. Blaise.	2:46 2/5
1884.	Mr. J. Hammond's St. Gallen.	2:46 1/5
1885.	Sir J. Willoughby's Harcourt.	2:48 1/5
1886.	Lord Hastings's Melton.	2:44 1/5
1887.	Duke of Westminster's Ormonde.	2:45 3/5
1888.	Mr. Abington's Merry Hampton.	2:43
1889.	Duke of Portland's Ayrshire.	2:42 1/5
1890.	Duke of Portland's Donau.	2:44 2/5
1891.	Mr. James Miller's Salford.	2:49 1/5
1892.	Sir F. Johnson's br. c. Common.	2:46 4/5
1893.	Lord Bradford's ch. c. Sir Hugo.	2:44
1894.	W. H. McCalmont's b. c. Island.	2:53
1894.	Lord Rosberry's b. c. Ladass.	2:45 4/5

SCRAPS ABOUT THE FIGHTERS.

Wiley Evans is matched to box Will Grace, Sept. 15, near Cincinnati.

Johnny Murphy will train for his fight with Filmer at Baltimore, with Jake Kilrain.

Frank Erns, of Buffalo, has issued a challenge to fight a 122-pound man in America for \$1,000 a side.

Bob Fitzsimmons has got down to hard work at Bay St. Louis. He thinks he will defeat Cresson in less than 10 rounds.

George Peter, the minister of Cleveland, and Tag Wilson are matched to box for \$25 a side and a purse at Cleveland.

Billy Lesdom, who was defeated by Maffitt Flaherty of Boston, will box Joe Butler, the colored middleweight, in Philadelphia.

Jack Skelly, who was defeated at New Orleans by George Dixon, is to box Johnny Gorman 10 rounds at the Seaside club, Sept. 10.

George Corfield, the English bantam, and Charlie Kelly of New York will box at Sheffield, Eng., in December, for \$500 a side and a purse.

Tim Haggerty recently won the featherweight championship of Australia, and has issued a challenge to fight any featherweight in the world.

Boston sporting men are elated over the fact that Johnny Murphy has been matched to fight Billy Filmer, and think that he will defeat the Englishman.

Joe McGrath, the bantamweight of Ireland, who was brought to this country by Peter Maher, is matched to box Johnny Lavack near Pittsburgh within six weeks.

Ed. Farrell, who is matched to fight at Denver, is none other than Pat Keough, who fought several times in California. About a year ago he joined the Salvation Army.

If Johnny Murphy and Billy Filmer fight it will be a great battle. Murphy is one of the greatest and most scientific boxers in his class. His fight with George Dixon proved that.

"Solly" Smith, the California featherweight pugilist, and Frank Erns, of Buffalo, have been matched to fight ten rounds for a purse of \$500. The battle will be fought in Buffalo on October 2.

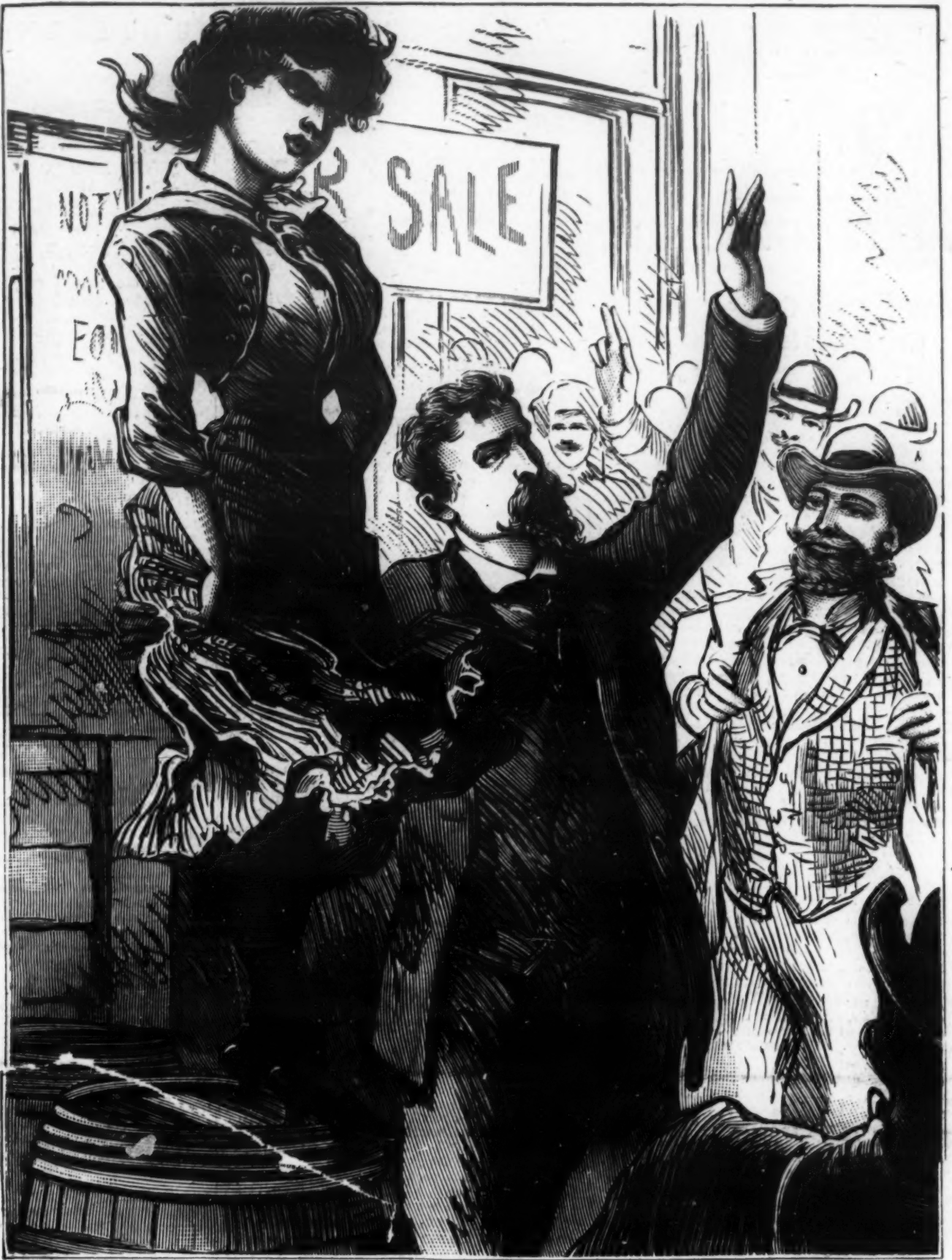
Jim Corbett wants Bob Fitzsimmons to fight Steve O'Donnell. When the latter could not defeat George Godfrey, what chance would he have to even make a bid for victory with Fitzsimmons?



EDWARD F. DANIELS,
ONE OF THE BRAVEST OF UNCLE SAM'S SOLDIERS,
NOW LOCATED AT FORT DOUGLAS, UTAH.



EDWARD HALPORN,
A POPULAR AND ABLE STEWARD, WHO IS A LEADING
MEMBER OF THE STEWARDS' CLUB.



A WIFE AT AUCTION.
AN UNSYMPATHETIC HUSBAND, WHO WAS IN DESPERATE NEED OF MONEY, SELLS HIS PRETTY WIFE
TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER, AT GUTHRIE, OKLA.



STABBED HER LOVER.
IN A WILD FIT OF JEALOUSY, LILLIE STEPHENS FATALLY WOUNDS FRED DUFFY, AT DAYTON, OHIO.